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XVI.

Leipsic — Through Wittenberg — Luther and Melancthon—Historic, Very Little—An European Chicago —The Great Fairs—Shows—A New York Zulu—The History of Five Diamonds—A Musical City and Several Other Matters.

THE CRADLE OF THE REFORMATION.

Between Berlin and Leipsic there is an exceedingly interesting Town of 13,000 inhabitants where the traveler, especially if he has any interest in old religious history, should stop. Wittenberg, beautifully situated on the Elbe, nearly 60 miles from Berlin, was what may be called the cradle of the Reformation, of which Luther was the brain and soul. It was in this little place that the great reformer lived a great part of his life, and here it was that he publicly burned the Papal bull, on the 10th of December, 1520, an act quite as daring as it would be now to throw a bomb into the Czar's carriage at St. Petersburg. It was a challenge to the Church of Rome, a denial of its authority, and a throwing down the gauntlet to everything that was authority in that day. The visitor is still shown Luther's house. And the Dom where he studied and wrote has been preserved exactly as it was when he occupied it. There is the little table upon which he wrote, his stools and chairs, and his favorite drinking cup, all left in the places they occupied when he was alive. There is an old fashioned stove, with curiously colored tiles, that has stood there for no one knows how long.

Not far from this house, which is small and unpretending, is the house occupied by his friend and coadjutor, Melancthon, in fact the whole Town is full of relics of the reformer and his works. In the principal market place there is a splendid monument of Luther, under a gothic canopy, which though not nearly so elaborate or fine as the one in Worms, is a remarkably good piece of work, and one worthy the great man to perpetuate whose memory it was erected. It bears the inscription that is always seen on every picture or monument of Luther —"If it be God's work it will endure; if it be man's work it will perish."

Passing the old City Hall, a curious old building, though of no special interest, is the Schloss strasse, which leads to the Schloss Kirche, which will always be an object of great interest because it was on its doors that Luther affixed the famous 95 theses, which shook the religious world to its center. The wooden doors, the real ones, were destroyed by fire in 1760, and were replaced in 1858 by Frederick William IV, by metal doors 19 feet high, on which is the original Latin text of the Theses. These are wonderfully fine doors, the work being artistic in the highest sense. The interior of the church contains the grave of Luther, who died at Eisleben in 1546, the spot being marked by a brazen slab with Latin inscriptions. Here, also, is the grave of Melancthon, who died in this City four years after Luther. There are several other very fine monuments and tombstones, the best being those cast by Hans Fischer, of Nuremberg, over the grave of John, the Constant, and the one marking the grave of the Elector, Frederick the Wise, by the celebrated Peter Vischer.

Not far from this church is another, known as the Stadtkirche, which dates from the 14th century. This is particularly interesting, from the fact that Luther very often preached there, and it was there that, in 1522, the Holy Communion was administered in both kinds.

Aside from these relics of the time when Protestantism had its beginning, there is not much of interest in Wittenberg. It is a small, ordinary German Town, with the low houses, the narrow streets that curve like the letter S, that one sees all over Germany. The country around the Town is pleasant, and it is very thoroly cultivated. The little farms that dot the landscape on both sides of the railroad as far as can be seen, are thrifty-looking, and the people appear tolerably prosperous.

TIBBITTS AND THE JEW.

In our compartment from Wittenberg to Leipsic there were five persons. An American Israelite, whose feet shed an odor that was not of Araby the Blest, sat down beside Mr. Tibbitts and put the said feet close to those of the sensitive young man.

"Heavens!" exclaimed Mr. T., "your feet are awful! Why do you get so close to me?"

"Dot ish it, mine young frendt," was the calm reply. "I set by you because I don't know vedder it ish you or me mit whose pat feet. It ish petter for me."

Mr. Tibbitts whipped out his memorandum book and made this entry:

"For Dat God Guide.—If there's anything disagreeable about you, get into a crowd. By division you lessen the odium exactly in proportion to the number you divide it among."

And he thanked the Jew, remarking that he could endure anything, even his feet, for the sake of acquiring wisdom.

HISTORICAL.

Leipsic is one of the most important commercial and manufacturing Cities in Germany, with a population of 150,000, and besides its importance in this respect, it has historical interest. Napoleon the First, the scourge of Europe, left the marks of his hoofs in Leipsic as he did almost everywhere else on the continent. It was here, in what is now the City, but then open country, in 1813, that the great army of the Great Monster endured a four days' battle, 140,000 French against 300,000 Allies. It was one of the most sanguinary battles on record, the Allies losing 51,000 men. It was here, that when Napoleon decided upon a retreat, something he was very loth to do, he had the bridge across the Elster, a swift river, with low, marshy banks, mined, that it might be blown up the moment his army was safely over, to prevent pursuit and total annihilation. The explosion took place prematurely, leaving over 30,000 of his men on the wrong side of the stream. Five thousand were butchered and 25,000 were taken prisoners. Among those who perished in this wholesale slaughter was the Polish Prince Poniatowsky, Napoleon's favorite, the leader of the famous Polish Lancers. Determined not to fall into the hands of the Russians, Poniatowsky spurred his horse into the river and attempted to swim it, but the current was too fierce and he was drowned in full view of the enemy on one shore and the French on the other. His body was interred on the bank opposite the spot where he perished, and a monument commemorates the event.

At that time the scene of the sanguinary conflict was a vast open meadow—now, however, it is within the City. The marshy banks have been raised, the waters of the Elster are confined in a regular channel by walls of solid masonry, and the blood-soaked ground is now covered with the palatial residences of the merchants of the City.

RAPID GROWTH.

Leipsic has little in the ancient way that is of interest. It is a new city with old memories. It is almost as modern as Chicago, and more that is interesting, because it is old, can be found in Boston. It is more American in appearance than any city in Europe, for its growth has been American. In 1835 it had but 40,000 people. Now it has 150,000, and its growth at the same rate is going right along. There are but few buildings more than 40 years old, for as the city spread the really old ones were torn down. Occasionally one is to be seen that dates back to 1500 and something, but that is a baby compared with all of Nuremburg, and a great part of many other German cities. Building is going on with even greater rapidity than ever, and it is all very modern in style. At every turn there are new and imposing structures under way, torn-up streets being improved, and new streets being laid out and constructed.

Its long streets are just like those of New York, only they are less showy and more solid. It is in every sense an entirely new City.

The wonderful growth of Leipsic, and the complete modernizing of one of the most ancient Cities in Europe, proves that all the enterprise of the world isn't centered in New York and Chicago, and that other people beside the American have push and energy. Travel knocks the conceit out of one wonderfully. We don't know it all or do it all in America by a great deal. Leipsic is a Chicago in the heart and very center of antiquity. It is to-day turning its back upon yesterday, and investing in to-morrow.

THE BOOK TRADE.

One of the great sources of Leipsic's prosperity is the book trade. It is the center of the publishing business of Germany. There are over 300 publishers, all doing immense business, and 62 huge book factories. The publishers of other Cities are compelled to keep their books on sale in Leipsic, for it is where all booksellers look for their supplies. They print books in every language written. One firm, Tauchnitz, has reprinted over 2,000 English and American authors, which are sent to every country where the English language is spoken. Leipsic is to Germany what Boston was to America 30 years ago. The number of men employed in making and selling books and the industries akin to and growing out of it, is something enormous.

THE FAIRS.

The great feature of Leipsic which is of interest, is the Fair, which is held twice a year, Spring and Fall, the Autumn session being the most important. It transforms the busy City into a most picturesque place, more picturesque than beautiful. From 30,000 to 40,000 strangers attend these Fairs. The vast space in front of the principal theater, occupying three squares in length, a space fully a half mile long by three eighths wide, is given over to booths—canvas covered affairs set up in rows with a little avenue between them, and full of goods of every conceivable quality and kind.

Manufacturers from every part of Europe bring their goods to these fairs, and not only merchants, but heavy farmers, come to lay in their year's supplies. This square is not the only part of the city thus occupied, but booths are set up along all the business streets, even the alleys and passages under buildings being thus monopolized.

The retailers of the City find profit in moving their stocks out into booths for the three weeks the Fair continues, and renting their stores to those manufacturers from abroad, whose goods require better shelter and facilities for display than a booth would give them.

It would be much easier to enumerate what is not offered for sale in these booths, than it would to make a list of what is. You can find anything from a ship's anchor to a knitting needle. There are furs from all parts of the world that produce furs, woolen goods from every country that produces wool, cotton from England, India and America, jewelry from Germany and France, watches from Switzerland, silks from Belgium and Switzerland, and laces from Brussels, boots and shoes from everywhere, ironmongery and cutlery from Birmingham and Sheffield, sewing machines and pianos from America—everything, in brief, that is used either for use or ornament.

And the buyers! You see Jews from Poland and Russia, with their long coats reaching to their feet, and absurd long hair hanging down their backs and twisted at the side, just in front of the ears, into corkscrew ringlets, you see the Turk with his red fez and sash, the Armenian besashed and clad in various colors, the Greek, lithe and active, the heavy German who runs a little store somewhere and never sees the outside world except on these occasions, the English dealer in continental manufactures, and the French ditto, the Russian, fur-clad and very heavy and stolid, the Bohemian, side by side with the dapper merchant of Vienna, and the Hungarian, elbowing the slight built Parisian.

The hotels are crowded and the cafes, restaurants and beer halls swarm with men of all races, all countries and all conditions.

One street is devoted almost entirely to furs, Leipsic being one of the great fur markets of the world, the annual sales amounting to £1,000,000 sterling a year. The sellers occupy every available inch of space on Breille street during the Fair, even the doorways being rented for their displays. Everything in the way of furs worn is exhibited, and there are miles of unmanufactured skins of every fur-bearing animal in the world. Even the American coon is represented, and the familiar smell of the skunk was not entirely wanting.

The contests between the buyers and sellers wax warm, and on every side you hear the loudest kind of talk. A skirmish between a Polish Jew and a Greek, both of whom are said, in Germany, to be incapable of speaking truth, is worth going to Leipsic to witness.

Once upon a time a minister who had married a second wife decided to preach a sermon against intemperance, to which his new wife objected, because there were two distillers in his congregation. Seeing the point he proposed a sermon against avarice.

"With Deacon Smith and Deacon Jones in front of you!" replied the wife.

"Why, everybody will know it was leveled at them."

"What shall I preach against then?" asked the domine.

"Whack away at the Jews," answered his practical help-meet, "there isn't one in the church."

As there are no Greeks in the United States, it is entirely safe to make the remark about their untruthfulness.

The wants of these transient buyers and sellers in the matter of eating and drinking are well considered. There are long rows of booths with some sort of cooking stoves, presided over by women, generally aged, who, for a very small consideration, furnish the omnipresent sausage and sauer-kraut, the smoked herring and eel, and the other dishes of the kind which satisfies not only the hunger of the continental European, but pleases his palate. There are booths which make a specialty each of dishes for the Italians, Turks and Bulgarians, and one Russian eating establishment of this kind did a flourishing business with the cold cucumber soup of that country. Whether business was dull or brisk with the merchants, the eating booths all did a rushing trade, from early in the morning till late at night.

At night, when these streets of canvas-covered stores are all lighted up, the scene is as picturesque as could be imagined. The many-colored cloths reflected as many colors of light; the thousands of people passing and repassing, now in light and now in shadow, the long lines of light crossing and recrossing each other; the amusement booths all brilliantly lighted, taken all in all it was a gorgeous and very pleasing sight.

These fairs have been held in Leipsic for centuries, and for years were the most important factor in the prosperity of the city. In the olden times, before the invention of the commercial travelers, it was a great thing for a city to have the privilege of an annual Fair from the Emperor or King or Grand Duke, or whatever the royal robber might be, for goods were bought and sold at these meetings almost exclusively. Leipsic gained her first importance from this privilege, and Frankfort was made important in the same way.

But they are very rapidly going out of fashion. The railroad brings the drummer to the very desk of the dealer, and there is no necessity for his going to a Fair Town to see samples any more than there is for a Wisconsin merchant to go to New York twice a year. All over Europe the Fairs are becoming less important year by year, and in time they will fade out altogether. Leipsic comes the nearest to holding her own with them, because the half-civilized countries that are dependent upon them are so near her. But their fate is sealed even in Leipsic. The next generation of merchants will abandon them, and the great Fairs will be a thing of the past.

One whole square, the Ross-Platz, is, during the fair month, devoted to shows of the most catch-penny kind. You shall see the regular cow with two heads, five legs and two tails, displayed upon canvass on the outside, where she is represented to be somewhat over 20 feet high, with an eloquent orator imploring and intreating the people in several languages not to lose this opportunity of a life time, of seeing the greatest natural wonder on the earth, even going so far as to give the people the privilege of going inside without advance payment, and not paying at all unless the animal is "in each and every particular precisely as represented upon the painting." There are theaters which require exactly 15 minutes to produce a complete play, there is a mechanical genius who exhibits automata, there is a circus, a magician, and hundreds of panoramas, all under canvass covers with board sides.

THE ZULU CHIEFTAIN.

Our party was attracted by an orator who held forth upon the wonderful Zulu Chieftain, a full brother of Cetewayo, recently the guest of England, who would sing the songs of Zululand, and dance the dances of that far away country, and worship according to their modes. We had a suspicion that we should meet an old acquaintance, and we cheerfully paid the admission—10 pfennigs, 2½ cents—and entered. We were not mistaken. We knew the Zulu at once. There stood on the little platform an unmistakable New York Thompson street African, clad in a black, tight-fitting woolen shirt, his wool frizzed in little spirals, and about his waist a half dozen coonskins falling from a belt which had done service as a trunk strap. He recognized us instantly, and with a most eloquent wink, went on with his performance, keeping one eye on us and the other on his audience. The "lecturer" announced the different acts, thus:

"The brother of Cetewayo, a Prince of Zululand, will now sing a song of his people!"

The "Zulu" with a wild gesture snatched up a tamborine, and commenced:

"My grandfather's clock was too tall fo' de shelf,
And it stood ninety years on de flo'."

(To us, with a most impudent wink—"Wonder ef dat ah clock ain't run down since I lef' 'meriky?")

"It was tallah by half dan de ole man hisself,
But it weighed not a pennyweight no'h.
It was bought on de mo'nin ob de day he was bo'n,
And was always his joy and his pride.
But it stopt short—and never would go again,
When de ole man died.

(To us—("Golly, don' I wish I was at home agin!")

Ninety years without slum'brin, tic tac, tic tac,
Life's seconds num'brin, tic tac, tic tac,
But it stopped short, neibber to go agin,
When de ole man died."

(To us—("I do dis 40 times a day. It's mighty hard work to play Zulu Chief. Ise going to git out soon as de fa'h is ober.")

The Lecturer—("The Zulu Prince, the brother of Cetawayo, will now pray according to the custom of his people!"

He went upon one knee, and rattling the tamborine, sang in good Irish-African:

"Don' you love me, Molly darling,

(To us—"Ef I was on'y back, waiting at a restaurant in Noo York! Golly!")

Don' you love me, Molly dear?"

From which, with a most sublime disregard of the unities, he switched off into "Oh, Susannah," singing snatches of negro melodies till the audience had a sufficiency of Zulu religion.

The lecturer then announced that the brother of Cetawayo, the Zulu Prince, would dance the war dance of his people, whereupon the wondering spectators were favored with as regular a silver-sand clog dance as was ever seen in a minstrel hall. The Zulu thanksgiving after victory was the very aged song-and-dance, "Meet me it de moonlight, don' say no!" and between each line a remark to his American patrons, all expressing a wild love for America, and an undying determination to get back as soon as he could accumulate the wherewith to pay far a steerage passage.

It was just as well as though he had been a real Zulu and actually prayed, sang and danced as the Zulus do. The audience didn't know any better, and they went away supposing they had added something substantial to their stock of knowledge of the various races of men. As it did them no earthly good to see a Zulu anyhow, it was just as well to have a Thompson street waiter passed off upon them as though they had seen the genuine article.

The show is as good as the real when the real is worthless. If you don't have occasion to spend it, a counterfeit half-dollar is just as good as a genuine one. A rich man can afford to wear bogus diamonds, for no one would suppose a rich man would wear them.

BOGUS DIAMONDS.

And speaking of bogus diamonds, there was in this very City, a man who subsisted 20 years upon the reputation of five immense diamonds which he brought from Brazil. He was a bachelor, in middle life when he returned from that country, with a bad digestion and the prospects of a short life.

He announced to his relatives that he had invested all his means in these stones, that they were of inestimable value, and he would sell them and invest the proceeds —something like a million of dollars they were valued at—but only a very few could afford such gems. To get their full value he must wait for some royal wedding or an event of that kind, when he could get his price. He kept them locked up in a safe, and exhibited them only to his nearest relatives.

As these stones comprised his entire estate, and as his reason for not selling them was sound, his five cousins had no hesitation in advancing him all the money he wanted. He announced to them that if he kept them till he died they should each have one, or if they were disposed of before he died, the money would be divided equally. They were just five families interested.

And so he lived a month with one, and a month with another, he borrowed a thousand marks of this, and a thousand marks apiece with charming exactness, taking from all exactly alike.

These diamonds broke up the friendly feeling that had always existed among these families. The demon Avarice took possession of them all, and each tried to endear himself more to the Brazilian than the other. The wives forced rich food upon him, and the husbands actually compelled him to accept loans from them. One with ten children intimated to him that *he* should, in all justice, have a greater interest in the stones than his elder brother who had only five, while the elder brother insisted that the original intimation of one stone apiece all around was the correct thing. It was no fault of his that he had no more children, and they quarreled and fought over the Brazilian for years.

There was a general unhappiness all around. They quarreled over the final decision, and then he didn't die as soon as they thought he should. He was unreasonable about that, they murmured, but as they had advanced a great deal of money to him, they did not dare to stop. One of them intimated that he could hardly afford to keep on in this way.

"Ah well, I don't ask it. Perhaps it is too much. My cousin Karl, your brother, will, no doubt, be glad to advance me what I need. Adieu! Good morning! By the way call a droschy. I will go to the notary who has my will in his keeping. I have bethought me of an alteration I wish to make."

That always settled it, and the Brazilian lived on his cousins for 20 long years, eating of the best, drinking of the best and wearing the best.

Finally one morning he was found dead in his bed from eating too heartily of roast goose and shinken kartotle, and his will was read. It was, as he had originally intimated, one stone to each of his cousins; and after they had paid the funeral expenses and the cost of administering the estate, each received his gem.

Now had they kept those diamonds and worn them, or lived them up in an iron fire-and-burglar-proof safe, they would every one of them died rich. But they didn't. No sooner had each gotten his diamond than he rushed frantically to the principal jeweler of the city to sell it!

They were all bogus, and worth perhaps a dollar a bushel, and the cousin who had lived upon them for 20 years was snug in his coffin and beyond their reproaches.

Zulus or diamonds—it is all one. Neither being necessary to life, the false is as good as the genuine, if you don't know any better.

MUSIC.

The citizens of Leipsic combine in a great degree æstheties with stomach.

The German will have music in everything. It can easily be imagined that he cuts his corns to slow music, an't beats his wife to an accompaniment. They have one of the most comprehensive places of amusement in all Europe. It is a vast building occupying two entire squares, and contains an elegant theater, a remarkably fine dancing-hall, a wonderful garden filled with really meritorious statuary, leading from which are innumerable grottos, with ready-made ruins, but all over the buildings and through the open-air garden are tables for eating and drinking. You hear an opera, you have a farce and ballet, you mingle in the mazy dance, you have colored lights, illuminated fountains and statuary, you play billiards or ten-pins, if you choose, and you may order any kind of food, or drink any kind of liquor your appetite craves and your purse can bear, and all without leaving the building. The admission to all these delights is less than 25 cents, and the prices of refreshments are precisely the same as on the outside.

It is packed every night from 6 to 12, and the beer sold is sometimes enormous. It flows in one unending stream.

The most curious church we have yet observed is at Leipsic. It isn't beautiful at all, inside or out, but is conspicuous for being mostly tower. The church itself is not more than 75 feet in length by 40 wide, but it is graced with a tower which covers almost as much ground as the church itself, and goes up to a dizzy hight.

Some hundreds of years ago, when this church was built, it is to be presumed there was a meeting of the vestry to examine the plans, the architect submitted his elevations, when the senior member of the building committee remarked:

"Isn't there a great deal of tower for so little church?"

"It all depends what you want," was, doubtless, his reply. "You won't use it for church purposes anyhow. The churches we have now are never full, so what do you want of more church? I have had a vision. I have gazed into the future. There is a time coming when the City will be full of strangers who come to spend their money of which they have much. They will go about with spectacles on their noses and guide books in their hands, and will search out all sorts of monstrosities. They will pay twice as much at hotels as anybody else, they will be plucked by the landlords that are to be, and the hackmen of the future. They will come to where there are the most curious things, and will spend the most money where there is the most that amuses them. I made this plan with an eye singled to our children's good, those who will, after we are gone, keep hotels and drive cabs. We should do something for posterity."

Whereupon the vestry, most of whom were doubtless in the cab and hotel business, saw the point and had the church part dwarfed still more and the tower enlarged and hightened.

If this isn't the true history of the building of the church it ought to be. Certainly no such monstrosity exists anywhere, and it could only have been built in the form it was to attract attention.

Leipsic is a favorite place for the study of music. The Conservatory here is one of the largest and best in the world, and the teachers of vocal and instrumental music resident are among the most famous in Germany, and to add to its advantages for this purpose living is very cheap. There are cafes at which eating is as near nothing as possible, and beer is almost as cheap as water. Consequently you see all sorts of queer people here, mostly from 18 to 30, male and female, with music portfolios, going somewhere or coming from somewhere, every one of them looking as though he or she had a mission. There are thousands of English and American students here all the year round, such as can afford it living very well, and such as cannot living as best they can. One young Englishman, son of a poor clergyman, came here five years ago to perfect himself in music (he labors under the delusion that he has a better voice than Brignoli), learned the German, and got to making $10 a week giving lessons in English. This magnificent income not only pays for his lessons in music and supports him, but he is saving money, and has determined to stay and make a profession of it. He eats rather more cheap sausage and sauerkraut than most Americans would hunger for, and his room is rather too far heavenward, but he appears to like it. He is doing what his father never did, living comfortably and independently, and is satisfied.

But what the Leipsic Hotel or boarding-house delights in is not this kind of a young man. They hunger and thirst for a young American lady who has a well-to-do papa, and who comes over for the voice or the piano. She knows nothing about money and cares less, and if she has some sort of a crude idea of finance, the prices are so small compared with American, that no matter what she pays she thinks she is getting her living cheaply. They put a suction-pump upon her at once and pull away at her purse in the most reckless manner. She pays for many things that she never has, she pays two prices for what she does have, and she is made a very little fortune of.

"I am going to re-furnish my house and build a wing to it," says the Leipsic woman to her sister. "The Lord has been good to me and I can now afford it. I have a young lady from America in my house who comes to study music, with three large trunks."

And the sister draws a sigh of regret. Why can't such good fortune come to her?

It is estimated that there are 30,000 students of various kinds in Leipsic all the time, and a very pretty lot of money they leave in the good City annually.

WOODEN SHOES.

In Leipsic the common people wear wooden shoes as everywhere in Germany, but they are rather fastidious in their tastes. They scorn the all-wooden shoe, using here only a sole of wood, the top over the toes being of leather. As they abjure stockings the skin of the heel gets to be of the same color as the wood, making a pleasing harmony of color, with no violent contrasts. If there is any difference the foot is of a more pronounced dark color than the shoe, but they shade off one into the other so as not to startle the observer. As the shoe is not fastened to the foot and the heel revels in absolute freedom, one wonders how they keep them on when they run or even walk, but they do. As they never wore anything else they have had experience enough to know how to do it. The prevailing fashion for wooden shoes in Leipsic is square toes, which have the merit of economy. The toe being square the block of which it is made is simply sawed off. It is cheaper than it would be to whittle it round.

NO MACHINERY.

There isn't one twentieth part of the machinery in Germany that there is in the United States. Human hands are very cheap here, so cheap as to enable them to successfully compete with iron and steel. There is no apparatus for hoisting brick to the top of buildings, not even the old-fashioned hod and ladders. The brick on a building is laid in regular order on the street, and men stand on each story. The man on the street tosses a brick to the man on the second story. He tosses it up to the man on the third, he to the man on the fourth, and so on. Six men get 36 bricks a minute to the top of a four-story building, but they work as steady as a clock. If it is to be used at the back of a building, a row of men stand at a regular distance from each other on the top story and toss it from one to the other, till it comes to the man who lays it in the wall. They keep time perfectly, and the bricks go up in a regular stream.

On the Rhine vessels are loaded and unloaded of grain by sturdy fellows, naked to the waist, who have the same system. They stand in rows, and a sack is passed such a distance by one man, who dumps it upon the shoulder of another, who is in exact position to receive it, and so on till it reaches its destination. It takes a dozen men to take a brick from the sidewalk to the man who puts it into the wall, at the back of the building.

FUNERALS.

They manage to bury the poor and those in moderate circumstances very cheaply in the Cities of Germany. As living is very cheap, dying is made as economic as possible. The hearse has a carriage body behind it that will seat six, one pair of horses doing for the corpse and the mourners. And they all go along toward the cemetery comfortably, and at no great cost. It is a thousand times more sensible than our absurd custom of having a dozen carriages filled with whoever chooses to enjoy a free ride, and who make a business of attending funerals for the pleasure of it.

GOOD STREETS.

One is constantly impressed with the idea over here, that no one country knows it all. That is why money is well invested in travel. All through Leipsic, and for that matter any of the commercial cities in Germany, you see railroad cars on the streets. They have the body of a freight car on very wide and solid truck wheels, with two horses drawing them. The solid and smooth streets make this possible. The cars are drawn to the doors of the warehouses, loaded with goods, taken to the station, run upon flat bottom cars and made up into trains and sent off. They save loading the frieght upon trucks from the warehouse, and loading it again at the station.

It is the good streets that enables them to do this. When Germans build a street they do it in a way that makes heavy hauling possible. They dig out the earth for three or four feet, they put in a solid foundation of broken stone and sand pounded down till it is as hard and so id as granite; they then pave it with cut stone or asphalt, and make it as smooth as a floor and as durable as the Pyramids. Two average dogs will draw a load that would worry two horses on the streets of an American City. A loaded freight-car is taken along their streets without any trouble whatever.

OLD CUSTOMS.

The German is terribly wedded to customs and habits. If he fancies any particular beer-place, he goes always to that one, and if he prefers any especial table, he is unhappy if he cannot get that table. The cooks and waiters all have the same attachment to the past. At one restaurant one of the party ordered sauer-kraut and wurst, which is broiled, or roasted, rather, and his fancy was to have the sausage done through thoroughly, and he so ordered it. It came done just as hard and no harder than the others. He sent it back.

"I want it done through," he said.

It came back exactly as he sent it, and he appealed to the proprietor. The cook was summoned, and he immediately took off his cap and apron.

"I have cooked wurst and saur-kraut for 40 years, my father and grandfather did the same before me, and to say that I don't know how to cook wurst!"

"But you may know how to cook it to suit some people, but I want mine done differently."

He might as well have talked to the northwind. He had always cooked wurst and kraut in that way, and he would cook it in no other. To do it any other way it would not be wurst and kraut at all, but something entirely different. And so it had to be eaten in the cook's way, or not at all.

A Dog Corraled by Coyotes.

Maj. P. Russell, a sheep man, tells the Yellowstone *Journal*, of Miles City, M. T., that coyotes do not much bother sheep in that country. They will, however, keep around the sheep at a distance and howl in the early morning and at night. The shepherd dogs he considers a great protection to them, as they will run the coyotes off, although they cannot whip them. Recently, however, the order of things was reversed, and a band of coyotes corraled a valuable shepherd dog and ran him off through the hills. The absence of the dog was afterward fortunately soon discovered and herders, mounted on fleet and sure-footed horses, followed in search. The dog was at length seen at a distance completely surrounded by about 10 of the cunning coyotes, who were successfully driving the poor, faithful creature away from the camp. At intervals the dog would attempt to break his cordon of wild herders and return to his charge, but the fierce animals, anticipating the movement, would close their ranks and present a snarling front. At the approach of the horsemen the cowardly coyotes at once dropped their tails and disappeared, almost as suddenly as if the earth had opened up and swallowed them.

Written Expressly for the Toledo BLADE.

Throne and Scaffold

A HISTORICAL ROMANCE.

BY ERNEST WARREN.

BOOK III—THE EARL.

CHAPTER XII.

THE GOOD SHIP "SEAFLOWER."

Hastened by the cries of the assembled crowd the armed guard hurried across the drawbridge from the Tower, to find the Prince-Monk, the King's confessor, clad in worldly robes bleeding to death upon the ground.

Life still remained, though the pallid hues of death were fast stealing across his sinister but still handsome face.

"Follow them—after them," he muttered hoarsely, "avenge my death."

He referred to Godfrey and Cicely, for in the agonies of his last moments an additional pang was lent to death, by the knowledge that these two were once more united. But the officers of the guard mistook his meaning, and concluded his directions were to attach the person of the murderess, the half-mad, half-drunken woman, who made no effort to escape, but rather glorying in her crime, stood waving the cook's knife which had robbed one of the most powerful men in England of life, brandishing it in a wild frenzy and calling upon those who surrounded her thus to avenge the wrongs wrought upon the people of humble birth, by the haughty nobles who deemed the poor but born for their idle sport.

The guard surrounded the unfortunate creature and bore her away within the fortifications of the Tower, for there were a hundred witnesses to speak of her guilt, while not one had a reason to give for the detention of the brig, which was slowly proceeding on her way adown the tide, towards the sea, while most of the onlookers, being seafaring men, were inclined, should it be necessary, rather to take side with the undaunted captain of the trim vessel in the stream than with the fashionable, well dressed, haughty man (they knew not his true rank), who had treated them as the mere scum of the earth. And so it came about that the brig started on her voyage, with Cicely and Godfrey aboard, without let or hindrance, while the semi-mad woman at whose hands Friar Eustace had met his well-deserved death was led, shouting and singing as in triumph, to imprisonment within the Tower. Meantime a small body of arquebusemen, by direction of their commander, raised the breathless body of the man who had wrought nothing but evil in his life, and bore it, daintily attired as it was for the enslavement of Cicely, but with the elegant trimmings and costly devices dabbled and bedaubed with blood, into the humble room of a common sailor-haunted hostelry, there to await burial, which, but for the guard set upon the corpse, would have consisted of the ignominous chucking of the body into the river, while those of the place divided between them the spoil of lace, gold and jewels with which the wretched man thus suddenly called to his account was plentifully bedecked.

And this was the end of talent, coupled with remorselessness; of bravery linked to debauchery; of power coupled with cruelty; of might united to vice.

In the miserable room of a low river-side posthouse, only protected from the rabble by an armed guard, lay a man who for two years had been one of the most important personages in the history of the age, stabbed to death by the greasy knife of a drunken cook, at the very moment when having secured the death of Queen Katherine, and persuaded, as he thought, Cicely to elope with him, he looked upon his triumph as complete.

"Well, Master Godfrey," said the Captain, slapping him with sailor heartiness upon the shoulder, "wherefore dost thou look with so sorry a face upon you white walls of the Tower of London? Methinks thou canst scarce regret thou art not cooped within its dungeons. Courage, man. Have no fear. Our sails are set, my crew has not a voice or thought that is not mine, with a fair wind and favorable tide as this we have, a few hours will see us clear of the Thames River, and then hey for the fresh blue sea, where Dick Venables, at your service, is as true to you and your fair lady as is the good ship 'Seaflower' to her helm."

"I cannot believe it—I cannot believe it —yet," said Cicely, and her liquid blue eyes were turned to regard, with a woman's true and fond devotion, the man whom she had loved so long, so truly and so faithfully, who stood by her side, his arm encircling her waist, as by aid of wind and tide the good brig "Seaflower" passed rapidly by wharf and Town till the marshes stretched on either hand, and far away in the haze and mist of that February forenoon loomed the pinnacles of the palace of Greenwich, the gilded tops of which glittered in the faint Winter sun.

"Then you must indeed be hard of conviction. A Captain on board his own ship, is as a King upon his throne. The first man who dares set foot on this deck, (and he stamped his foot upon the planks with sturdy emphasis,) that man will have to answer for his intrusion to this good sword I wear. And, methinks unless I am deceived in Master Godfrey, he will give a fair account of the second, while I have a sturdy crew who dearly love a fight, and mark ye, have no great love for those who wear King Harry's livery."

"And yet I would not see blood shed for my sake," said Cicely.

"Nor shall you, fair lady—take an old sailor's word for it. I know not, I care not, how far you may be mixed with those who sorrow for the noble lady, His Majesty's fifth wife, but by all the devils of the nethermost regions, I see not that one law should apply to the King, and another to his subjects. If Queen Katherine hath done wrong, why—"

"She hath not—I stake my life she hath not," cried Cicely.

"Then the better for her, now that she hath gone to the one judge to whom she must account for her actions, but even had she sinned, what has he done, who, though he sit upon the throne of England, has to respect the laws of God, even if he dares defy those of man?"

"Hush for mercy's sake, keep thy tongue between thy teeth!" said Godfrey.

"God's my life, not I. When I am on board the 'Seaflower,' I care naught for the King and Chancellor combined. What have I to fear? I am a sailor, and I owe allegiance only to the winds and tides. 'Tis their power I acknowledge and none beside. Come, come, I see the taint of a vicious court hangs over you still, and and were it not we were now passing the palace of Greenwich, I would bid some of tuneful men come hither and sing ye a stave of confusion to all Kings, and success and a long life, and quick death to the rulers of the sea. Courage, good Sir Knight, for though methinks I have called ye Master Godfrey 'tis not that I know not the rank your King conferred upon you,"

"Oh, forbear, for pity's sake forbear," pleaded Cicely.

"Aye, aye, Dick Venables is not one to thrust his head into the lion's mouth, but mind ye, fair lady, the danger is long since past. If I be amongst the land lubbers ashore, I have to take my chance, I am but one of many thousands for whom the Tower gapes and the instruments of torture are ready, but afloat, afloat in my good brig, the 'Seaflower,' I defy all the swabs ashore, and acknowledge but one master, the wind, and, Gadsooks, the night promises but ill."

"What mean you?"

"Why, that the breeze which bears us now so bonnily down the broad bosom of Father Thames is like enough to prove a gale, if not a hurricane, before the morning. Still, 'twill not be the first storm the 'Seaflower' has weathered, nor by the grace of God will it be the last."

"Oh, only that we could be once clear of this river, away from this land, in which all who are corrupt and vicious, are our enemies," cried Godfrey as he looked with memories at a promise of a bright, happy and successful future, to the palace of Greenwich, as the ship glided quickly by, on her way seaward.

"Bah! A truce to such melancholy thoughts. Ere this hour to-morrow you will be in France, where so gallant a Knight as Sir Godfrey Tavener has no need to sue twice for honor in the service of King Francis."

"Pray Heaven it may be so."

"Why, man, art afraid of a capful of wind?"

"Nay, Captain, not I. I welcome the wind which speeds me from the land which, until the few months, I thought would bring me credit, honor, renown and for une. Let the winds blow to speed us from the shores where loyal duty becomes a crime, and only those who make a trade of lying and deceit can hope to prosper. England, bonny England, is no longer a home for me."

And so the "Seaflower" glided quickly on her way adown the river, with a favorable wind and a rapid tide to aid her progress, until at last the fort at Tilbury, the last possible danger to the brig, was sighted and passed.

Then every minute the stream widened till the shores loomed misty and indistinct; and ahead tossed, bubbled and surged an angry sea lashed into foam by a furious southeast wind, blowing with malignant force, and threatening the brig with discomfort at all events, if not with absolute danger.

As the night fell and the land faded from view in the gloom of early darkness, the force of the wind redoubled, and the sails, which were not taken in altogether, were doubly reefed, and the brig scudded along, with scarcely a stitch of canvas exposed to the fury of the gale.

To the fugitives, for Godfrey and Cicely were indeed little better, the rapid careering of the vessel through the surging waters was a cause of congratulation, for every moment took them farther and farther from the scenes of all their misery, disappointment and danger, but when, after much urgent entreaty, Cicely consented to occupy Capt. Venables's cabin, and Godfrey remained upon deck, a deck which was half submerged and over which the salt spray broke in bewildering showers, he could not help noticing, by the pale light of the binnacle lamp, as the the commander every few minutes anxiously consulted the compass, that Dick Venables's face was marked by care and anxiety, and that the crew who obeyed his short, sharp and stern orders, went about their task with something upon countenances, which, if it was not fear, was closely allied to it.

"Is there any danger?" asked Godfrey, thinking not of himself but of Cicely.

"There is always danger in a gale like this," replied Dick Venables, curtly, as seizing his speaking trumpet he roared hoarsely some order to the crew, which, though instantly obeyed, were yet too late to save the disaster he had foreseen.

With a loud, resounding crash, heard above all the roar and tumult of the tempest, the foremast went by the board, and the brig staggered and shivered in the gulf of waters like a sentient being, and for a moment appeared about to sub side into the tempest-tossed, foam-decked waves, which curled about her as if seeking to engulf her in the stormy waste of waters.

With quick haste, with sharp axes, the sailors cut away the shrouds and rigging which encumbered the unfortunate vessel, and presently, relieved of the weight of the heavy mast, which was towed overboard, she slowly righted and plunged over the stormy waves without so much as a sail being set, upon her right course, with the dismantled rudder, which had been disabled by the rush of a mass of water, which had like to have sunk the ship.

"Godfrey," quoth the Captain, as he put his mouth close to the young man's ear, for he could not hope otherwise to be heard in the midst of the raging storm, "Godfrey, lad, I love thee, and would have given all I have to serve thee; but the fates are against us. The ship no longer answers her helm; 'tis a night black as the lowest depths of Erebus, we are far from our course, I can but guess that we are driving before the wind up the North Sea. At any moment the 'Seaflower' may meet her doom on the low lying sandbanks, which infest the coast. I have done what I can for thee, lad, and now the future is in other hands than mine. 'Twould seem as if the very elements fought against those who offend King Harry."

"Then we are in peril?"

"Aye, never more so. Fetch the damsel from her cabin. We are in the hands of Heaven. Now, at any moment, the 'Seaflower' may strike; then the sea will make a clean breach over her. The night is pitchy dark, and, by the mass, I know not where we be. Fetch her, man! Fetch her hither, I say, an you love her. There be planks and coops whereby, with God's

THE WEEKLY BLADE.

TOLEDO BLADE COMPANY, Publishers.

TOLEDO, O., THURSDAY, JAN. 4, 1883.

OUR CLUB LIST.

We have made arrangements with the publishers enabling us to send the BLADE and either of the following publications for the prices annexed (postage prepaid):

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BOOKS! BOOKS!

It has been the Custom of the BLADE every Winter to offer a list of good standard books at very low prices, post-paid by mail. This season we have a large stock of miscellaneous books, which we have not space to enumerate by title.

The greatest bargain we have to offer for a single book, is "Bible Biography." (A full description advertised elsewhere.) This is a $3.00 subscription book, finely illustrated, containing some 600 pages, and which we mail post-paid for $1.25. An elegant book for a Christmas present.

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Nasby Pamphlets.—We have many inquiries for the popular pamphlets of Nasby. We have on hand a few copies of "Nasby as a Banker" and "Democratic John Bunyan." Price, 10 cents each, postpaid.

THE BLADE, Toledo, O.

PERSONS AND THINGS.

A country editor has been made the victim of a diamond robbery. His opponent stole the piece of that suit out of the pack.—*Boston Post.*

A merchant saved about a dollar, at Quincy, Ill., by using cancelled postage stamps, and has already paid a lawyer $100 for defending him, without as yet being sure of escaping imprisonment.

An American physician shows, by the insurance company statistics, that Americans are not killing themselves with overwork, as Herbert Spencer says, but have on the average a rather longer outlook in life than people have in Germany, France and England.

Elevators to photograph galleries have been invented by some enterprising artists abroad. The object is to obtain a picture free from that wearied, hopeless expression worn by many people after climbing up five or six flights of stairs in order to reach the sky studios.

It is stated that paper made from strong fibers—as linen—can now be compressed into a substance so hard that it cannot be scratched by anything but a diamond. In view of this the *Papier Zeitung* thinks that before long a great variety of house furniture will be made of paper instead of wood.

An Italian statistician has just made a discovery that every human being at present on the face of this round globe has the undoubted right to claim descent from no fewer than one hundred and thirty-nine thousand two hundred and forty-five billions of ancestors, only as far back as the commencement of the Christian era.

Dr. George W. Wiesner, a Baltimore oculist, cured a rich man of blindness, and the grateful patient bequeathed him a large property. When the man died, years after, his children and wife left a pauper, and she wrote to the doctor and he sent her money to come to Europe, and placed the entire fortune in her hands. Now that he is dead, this act is recalled to his credit.

Miss Sumner, of Waterford, Minn., being about to elope with Edward Lamphere, was careful to instruct him which of the two horses to take from her father's stable, because one was slow and the other fast, and she knew that the remaining beast would be used for pursuit. But Lamphere made a mistake, and the pair were overtaken before they reached a minister.

There are in Prussia 295 persons with an income over $30,000 a year and 1,411 with incomes between that and $12,000. Of the 295, 82 are Berliners, and 25 live in Breslau. Of the others Berlin claims 412, and Breslau 120. Krupp again heads the income return just published. He pays $21,500 tax. The fact that its chief millionaire is a maker of munitions is highly symbolic of Germany to-day.

The Austrian War Office has ordered the officers of the General Staff to learn the Russian language, and the Vienna papers in their comments on the step all speak of it as caused by the hostile attitude recently assumed again by the Panslavistic press of Russia. The writers of this school are still continually attacking Austria and Hungary, and inciting their readers against these countries.

French anarchists can be polite, Citizen Guesde, for example. The police went to his house the other day to arrest him, but he was "not at home." Next morning he wrote a letter to the Prefect, saying: "I am sorry to have put your men to inconvenience, but affairs of the highest importance called me away from home. I shall be back in two or three days, when I shall do myself the honor of receiving your envoys. My lodging is on the third story of 5 rue des Plantes, first door on the left."

The tide of emigration which has set in from the Mountain Districts of Hungary for the last two years toward America, is beginning to occupy the attention of the Hungarian Government. Many take advantage of the nearness of the Galician frontier to get across without passports. In order to prevent this, the Hungarian Government has requested the Austrian to prevent the passage of those not provided with the proper documents, and especially of those who have not performed their military service.

The beau monde of Berlin is busily engaged at present in discussing the somewhat eccentric conduct of the fashionable beauty and great court favorite, the Countess G. One of the Countess's kitchen maids having been caught in the act of giving her sweetheart a handsome supply of victuals from her mistress's larder, the Countess proceeded to administer a severe chastisement to the erring damsel with a hunting-whip. The aggravated scullery maid went to a doctor, who bound up her wounds and gave her a certificate of injury, on which she sued, and, to the amusement of Berlin, caused the Countess to be mulcted in heavy damages.

An experienced valuer in diamonds, in Paris, recently bought a magnificent large and pure white diamond, for which he paid $4,000. Thinking to increase its beauty by thoroly cleansing it, he washed it in soap and water, when, to his consternation and horror, it came forth with a decidedly yellow tint. It was as big as before, but only about half as much. He went to the Academy of Sciences with his carbonniferous puzzle, and there learned how easy it is to bleach a yellow diamond for temporary increase of its value. All that is necessary is to dip it in a violet-tinted fluid, when it instantly becomes white, without losing its brilliancy or transparency. Dampening and lightly rubbing it will bring it at once to its original color.

HOW TO WASH A BABY.

Miss Mary Hobart's Lecture, with a Live Baby as an Illustration.

Chicago Herald.

Thirty women listened for 30 minutes last Saturday night, in the Franklin Institute, Philadelphia, to Miss Mary Hobart, who told them "How to Wash and Dress a Baby." The lecture was illustrated. The illustration was kindly furnished by a young mother in the audience. It had a red face, very bright eyes, a wee bit of a nose, and a voice. The lecturer, a fresh-faced, handsome woman, began by explaining how to wash and dress a newly born infant without drowning it in a basin or causing it to burst by tight bandaging. "White Castile soap is the proper thing to wash a babe with," said she, "and the water should be at a temperature of 100 degrees. The babe should not be washed a little at a time. Its head, face and ears should be attended to first, and then the entire body should be immersed in the water."

The illustration was placed in a deep basin filled with water, and the illustration manifested its disapprobation by a howl. "In drying the child," continued Miss Hobart, as she lifted the squealing bit of humanity out of the bath, "do not rub the child much, but pat it carefully until dry. Rub its back if you like—that pleases a babe. Then powder it with starch or Bermuda arrowroot," and the squaller was liberally besprinkled with a white powder. "Some mothers," said the lecturer, "in drying a child's ear, dig it out this way." The illustration blinked its eyes, puckered up its mouth, and let out a wild yell. "Use a soft rag, wound around the little finger, and, as the action was suited to the word, the illustration crowed gratefully. "In dressing," went on the speaker, "the bandages should be loose enough to slip two fingers underneath," and as the babe was deftly turned on its stomache it grunted a satisfied grunt. Then came the ticklish operation of pinning the band. Miss Hobart showed how to do it without sticking the pin more than a sixteenth of an inch into the baby's back, a proceeding, she said, that nearly all infants objected to. The lecturer advised that where it was practicable and could be done properly the broad linen straps should be sewed and not pinned. "In putting on the baby's socks," continued the *pro tem.* mother, cleverly thrusting a little pink foot into its woolly covering, "be careful about tootsey-wootsey's little toes. E don't like to little toes all turned up, do 'e?" and the illustration lifted up its voice and howled a denial.

Miss Hobart then took a small piece of soft rag and washed out the child's mouth, something, she said, that should be done after each meal. General advice was then given on keeping the baby away from a strong light; how to handle it properly, and how to soothe it to sleep when fretful. The lecture was concluded by a practical illustration, showing how to change the bed clothing expeditiously and without discomfort to the mother. The babe, comfortably dressed and crowing with delight, was handed back to its mother, and the audience dispersed.

A BREAKFAST BREAK.

The Bad Boy Tries to Improve the Syrup with Cod Liver Oil.

Peck's Sun.

"Yes," said the boy, with a vacant look, "I take no interest in the pleasures of the chase any more, though I did have a little quiet fun this morning at the breakfast table. You see pa is the contrariest man ever was. If I complain that anything at the table don't taste good, pa says it is all right. This morning I took the syrup pitcher and emptied out the white syrup and put in some cod liver oil that ma is taking for her cough. I put some on my pancakes and pretended to taste of it, and I told pa the syrup was sour, and not fit to eat. Pa was mad in a second, and he poured out some on his pancakes and said I was getting too confounded particular. He said the syrup was good enough for him, and he sopped his pancakes in it and fired some down his neck. He is a gaul darned hypocrite—that's what he is. I could see by his face that the cod liver oil was near killing him, but he said the syrup was all right, and if I didn't eat mine he'd break my neck; and by gosh I had to eat it, and pa he guessed he hadn't got much appetite, and would just drink a cup of coffee and eat a donut. I like to dide, and that I think makes this disappointment a love harder to bear. But I felt sorry for ma. Ma ain't got a very strong stummick, and when she got some of that cod-liver oil in her mouth she went up stairs sickern a horse, and pa had to help her, and she had neuralgia all the morning. I eat pickles to take the taste out of my mouth, and then I laid for the hired girl. They eat too much syrup anyway, and when they got on to that cod liver oil and swallowed it one of them, a Nirish girl, she got up from the table an I put her hand on her corset and said 'howly Moses!' and went out into the kitchen looking as pale as ma does when she has powder on her face, and the other girl, who is Dutch, she swallowed a pancake, and said 'Mine Gott, vas de matter from me,' and she went out and leaned on the coal bin. Then they talked Irish and Dutch, and got clubs and started to look for me, and I thought I would come over here. The whole family is sick, but not from love, like my illness, and they will get over it, while I shall fill an early grave; but not till I have made that girl and the messenger wish they were dead. Pa and I are going to Chicago next week, and I'll bet we'll have some fun. Pa says I need a change of air, and I think he is going to try and lose me. It's a cold day when I get left anywhere that I can't find my way back. Well, good-by, old potatos."

Idaho Meanness.

San Francisco Exchange.

"Don't you go there!" he said, as he turned around on the passenger who announced that he was going through to Idaho. "They are the most selfish people you ever saw."

"How?"

"Well, take my case. I ran a wildcat under a school house and discovered a rich mine, and yet they wouldn't let me do any blasting under there during school hours for fear of disturbing the children. I had to work at nights altogether, and they even charged me 30 cents for breaking the windows."

"Indeed!"

"And in another case where I staked out a claim and three men jumped it, the Governor refused to issue ammunition or let the Sheriff move; and do you know what I had to do? I had to dig a canal three miles away, and let the water in to drive the jumpers out, and even then the Coroner who sat on the bodies made me pay for the coffins and charged me $12 for a funeral sermon only seven minutes long! Don't you go beyond Colorado if you want to be used well."

The Congressional Record.

New York Sun.

The *Congressional Record* is a cloak for indecency, a quill feather for vanity, a stalking horse for dishonesty, a salve for wounded self-love, a crutch for lame dignity, a step-ladder for personal ambition, a convenience for the shirks, a waste-paper basket for unappreciated oratory. In short, it is anything and everything but what it pretends to be.

The official journal of Congress should either be reformed and run on square principles or abolished altogether.

Butter.

Laramie Boomerang.

Butter is one of the most gratifying results of the modern cow, but the butter that is calm, placid and pacific on top of the tub, gaining your confidence and then rising up out of the bottom as your get down on it, and cleaning out the whole family like an army with banners, is not the symbol of a glorious progress.

Shameful.

London Punch.

"Out of tune and harsh." First elder at the "Kirk Skellin'"—"Did ye hear Dougal More snorin' in the sermon?" Second elder—"Parfecly disgraceful! He's waukened 's a'!"

BEDDING'S Russia Salve is the most wonderful healing medium in the world. Try it.

AN EXTRAORDINARY GUEST.

A Professional Thief Entertained in a Select Company in State Street, Albany.

Albany Journal.

A rather extraordinary guest was entertained at the old marble mansion on State street, formerly occupied by the late William H. Hadley, whose tragic death some years ago by a knife in the hands of John Hughes will be remembered. Hughes was convicted of murder in the second degree and sentenced for life. Among all the guests entertained at the house during the professional career of the late Mr. Hadley (and they were many, and some of them were clients of celebrity) there was probably none of the character and social status of the guest of Saturday evening. The residence is now occupied by Mr. Edgar Cotrell, of the firm of Cotrell & Leonard, furriers and hatters, at No. 46 State street. It will be recollected that at half-past 7 o'clock on the morning of the 24th of October the store of Messrs. Cotrell & Leonard at the number given above was entered by three men who succeeded, after diverting the attention of the single clerk in the store at the time, in getting away with $1,500 worth of sealskin dolmans. The manner in which the robbery was carried out has been fully detailed in these columns. The robbery was discovered later in the day and Chief Maloy notified. The detective force were detailed upon it and scoured the city for the thieves, but without discovering so much as a trace of them. The police of New York were also telegraphed, and, stimulated by the reward which was offered for the recovery of the goods and the arrest of the thieves, all that their experience suggested, but without avail. This, too, notwithstanding the fact that the thieves committed a similar robbery in Rochester 48 hours after leaving Albany. Since then postal cards giving a description of the thieves and announcing the offer of the reward were sent to every prominent place east and west and south as far as New York, but no response was received. Mr. Cotrell also individually interested himself. Two weeks ago it became apparent to the firm, from certain anonymous correspondence received, that the thieves had quarreled, and that there was a prospect for the recovery of the goods. Mr. Cotrell, late on Friday evening last, at his residence, received a telegram stating that if he would come to Brooklyn on Saturday and meet a man in that City on Saturday evening the correspondent would surrender the goods taken from the store. Mr. Leonard, the partner of Mr. Cotrell being away at the time, the latter was unable to respond to the telegram in person, but telegraphed the address given that if he would come up on Saturday evening and bring the goods to him, Mr. Cotrell would meet him at the Union Depot with a carriage, conduct him to his residence, treat him like a gentleman, and after completing the business would take him to the depot in time for leaving by the midnight train. Late Saturday afternoon Mr. Cotrell received a telegram from the stranger. He was on hand with the carriage, and when the 10:30 train rolled into the depot, stood out in the yard. When the train stopped he was then approached by the mysterious stranger, who shook hands, with the remark: "Mr. Cotrell, I believe." The latter responded in the affirmative. The stranger carried a heavy parcel, the weight of which he requested Mr. Cotrell to share by lifting one end of it. Just then Harry Hadley, Mr. Cottrell's brother-in-law, stepped up and took the parcel and all three proceeded to the carriage, in which they were driven to the mansion on State street. The stranger was somewhat surprised to find quite a large company assembled to receive him, but he did not lose his self-possession or show any signs of apprehension. All the ladies of the family were there, together with several gentlemen. After the introduction of the unknown visitor the parcel was opened and all the goods stolen were found intact and in the best of condition. After this form was over, Mr. Cotrell invited the singular guest into the dining-room, where all present sat down to an elegant supper which had been served. In response to questions, the stranger good-naturedly related the manner in which the robbery was effected, and also how they eluded arrest. After leaving the store the three men went directly to the depot, passing an officer on the street and a detective inside the depot, and 10 minutes later were speeding on their way west, having timed the robbery so as not to be delayed in the City. No power on earth, he said, could detect them, as they left not the slightest clue behind. The ladies in particular questioned their guest in relation to the mode of life of thieves, to all of which he replied, sustaining a most interesting conversation. He was very gentlemanly in his manners, well dressed, and had evidently been well educated. He expressed great regret at the rude life he was obliged to lead, but had found it impossible to get back into an honest pursuit. His two comrades were also anxious to leave their present course and live honestly, but, like *Bob Brierly* in the "Ticket-of-Leave Man," were met at every turn with refusal of honest labor, or the threats of exposure if they obtained it. Thus far they had found every avenue to repentance and reform closed. There were among the company several persons who said the thieves were in this city, but they all failed to identify him as one of them. At the close of the supper the stranger courteously bade the company farewell, and departed with warm expressions of gratitude at the manner in which he had been received and entertained. He was accompanied by Mr. Cotrell to the depot, reaching there in time for the midnight train south.

Mr. Cotrell says the firm are more anxious than ever to have the thieves brought to justice, and the reward offered still holds good for their capture and conviction. There were no negotiations with the men which prevented the firm from recovering the goods or could be construed in the light of compounding a felony. The thieves fell out among themselves, offered to return the goods and the offer was accepted.

A Successful College Co-Operative Society.

New York Times.

The Harvard Co-Operative Society, which was formed by the students of the University at Cambridge, Mass., last February, is already regarded as a successful undertaking. Any student of the University may become a member by the payment of an annual fee of $2, and the membership now includes about 700 students. The society was given possession of the old gymnasium, opposite Memorial Hall, which it now uses as a furniture department, while part of a large store in the business portion of the Town is its headquarters. The articles which are dealt in, such as stationery, books, pictures, clothing, fuel, and sporting goods, are purchased at wholesale and sold to members at an advance of 5 per cent. The sale of second-hand furniture is a prominent feature of the society's business and one which is of no little benefit to retiring seniors and incoming freshmen, saving them from the cupidity of local speculators. A large number of Boston tradesmen have contracted with the society to give a discount to all its accredited members. It is stated that students are enabled to buy books at an average reduction of 33½ per cent. on the retail price; stationery at a reduction of 33 per cent.; lawn tennis goods at 20 per cent. less than their regular price, while on the stylographic pens they save 60 per cent., on fuel 8 per cent., on photographs 50 per cent. and on most other articles about 10 per cent. A Superintendent and an Assistant Superintendent, both students, have charge of the society's work, which is likely to be imitated in other American colleges.

Walnut Leaf Hair Restorer

It is entirely different from all others. It is as clear as water, and as its name indicates is a perfect Vegetable Hair Restorer. It will immediately free the head from all dandruff, restore gray hair to its natural color, and produce a new growth where it has fallen off. It does not in any manner affect the health, which Sulphur, Sugar of Lead and Nitrate of Silver preparations have done. It will change light or faded hair in a few days to a beautiful glossy brown. Ask your druggist for it. Each bottle is warranted. MORRISON, PLUMMER & CO., Wholesale Agents, Chicago, Ills., and C. B. CRITTENTON, New York.

SPELLING REFORM.

What the New England Association Proposes.

The New England Spelling Reform Association has adopted the following changes in the spelling proposed by the English Spelling Reform Association:

"1. *E.* Drop silent *e* when pfonetically useless, as in *live, vineyard, believe, bronze, sinyle, engine, granite.*

"2. *EA.* Drop *a* from *ea* having the sound of short *e*, as in *feather, leather, jealous:* drop *e* from *ea* having the sound of *ea* in *hearken, heart.*

"3. *EAU.* For *beauty*, use the old *beuty.*

"4. *EO.* Drop *o* from *eo* having the sound of short *e* in *jeopardy, leopard.* For *yeoman*, write *yoman.*

"5. *I.* Drop *i* of *parliament.*

"6. *O.* For *o*, having the sound of *u* in *but*, write *u* in *above, tongue, some, dozen*, and the like. For *women* restore *wimen.*

"7. *OU.* Drop *o* from *ou* having the sound of *u* as in *journal, nourish, trouble, rough, tough.*

"8. *U.* Drop silent *u* after *g* before *a* and in native English words as *guarantee, guard, guess, guest, guild, guilt.*

"9. *UE.* Drop final *ue* in *apologue, catalogue*, etc.; *demagogue, pedagogue*, etc.; *league, colleague*, etc. Drop *e* in *argue, argus.*

"10. *Y.* Spell *rhyme, rime.*

"11. Double consonants may be simplified. Final *b, d, g, n, r, d, f, l, z*, as *ebb, add, egg, inn, purr, butt, bailiff, dull, buzz* (not *all, ball*). Medial before another consonant, as *battle, ripple, written* (*briten*). Initial unaccented prefixes and other unaccented syllables, as in *abbreciate, accuse, affiair*, etc ; *curcetting, traveller*, etc.

"12. Drop silent *b* in *bomb, crumb, doubt, dumb, limbo lambt piumb. succumb, thumb.*

"13. *C.* Change *c* back to *s* in *cinder, fierce, hence, once, pence, scorce, mice, thence, source, tierce, whence.*

"14. *CH.* Drop the *h* of *ch* in *chamomile, choler, cholera, melancholly, school, stomach*, Change to *k* in *ache, (ake) anchor* (*anker*).

"15. *D.* Changed and *ed* final to *t* when so pronounced as in *crossed* (*crost*), *looked* (*lookt*), unless the *e* affects the preceding sound, as in *chafed, chanced.*

"16. *G.* Drop *g* in *feign, foreign, sovereign.*

"17. *GH.* Drop *h* in *aghast, burgh, ghost.* Drop *gh* in *haughty, though*, (*tho*) *through* (*thru*). Change *gh* to *f* where it has that sound as in *enough, laughter, tough, cough*, etc.

"18. *L.* Drop *l* in *could.*

"19. *P.* Drop *p* in *receipt.*

"20. *S.* Drop *s* in *isle, demesne, island.* Change *s* to *z* in *distinctive* word, as in *abuse* verb, *house* verb, *rise* verb.

"21. *SC.* Drop *c* in *scent, scythe.*

"22. *TCH.* Drop *t* in *catch, pitch, witch.*

"23. *W.* Drop *w* in *whole.*

"24. *PP.* Write *f* for *ph* in *philosophy, sphere.*"

BUYING A SANDWICH.

The Way a Woman Does It.

Brooklyn Eagle.

A woman buying a sandwich is worth going far to see. Holiday shopping has begun, and the streets and stores are crowded on pleasant days. A cheap lunch, on the anything-on-this-counter-for-five-cents plan, has been provided for these throngs by a Sixth avenue confectioner. Coffee, tea and pastry are features, and they do not present much difficulty in choosing; but when it comes to selecting a sandwich, the characteristics of the experienced shopper are developed at their strongest. She eyes the piles of sandwiches preliminarily but keenly. Then she pokes several with her forefinger to see if the bread is fresh. She lifts up the layer of one on the lot placarded "Corned beef," and is surprised to find that the meat in it isn't ham. She puts it back and gives her critical attention to the ham heap. A sandwich away down at the bottom strikes her as being of more than the average thickness and she pulls it out, thus upsetting those that are neatly piled on it. She opens it and is convinced that, though the bread is thick, the meat is thin. She speaks to the salesgirl about this and is informed that the sandwiches are all alike. But she has had too much experience in shopping to believe any such thing. She shuts up that sandwich and holds it in her left hand, while with her right she paws and tumbles the others, as though they were remnants of cloth in a bargain box. Some of the fairest in exterior displease her as to interior. At length she finds one that holds a perfect piece of ham—not so great a quantity as might be desired, but free of fat and sinew; but the bread is from the end of the loaf, and she can't abide crust. So she exchanges this slice of ham for the one between the thick cuts of bread, and thus composes and sandwich that she regards as really cheap at five cents. After failing in an attempt to pass a punched dime, she pays with the most worn nickel she can find in her purse, and eats the sandwich in evident satisfaction.

A Useful Invention.

Among the various uses to which electricity may be put there is one of a very practical nature, which promises to effect a great saving of property and life. It consists of an arrangement for the immediate stoppage of a steam engine by merely pressing a button similar to those by which electric bells or fire alarms are sounded. This button may be placed at any distance from the engine upon which it acts, and Mr. Tate, the inventor, proposes that a number of such buttons should be dispersed throughout the factory and elsewhere where the apparatus is in use. In factories accidents occur almost daily through the impossibility of stopping machinery on the instant. Such accidents will be readily avoided by this method of instantaneously stopping the engine from any part of the building in which it works. The principle of the contrivance depends on the action of an electro-magnet upon the stop-valve of the engine.

Bars for Bells.

In some places in Europe steel bars are used in preference to bells, supplanting them sometimes altogether in church steeples, and producing very pure, distinct and melodious sounds. An English writer even advocates their general use, on the ground that, while in point of sonorousness they are equal to the common bell, in certain other respects they are to be preferred to it. Their weight will be light in comparison with the ponderous objects they are to replace; they will not burden the steeple so much, and, consequently, will give more scope for architectural design; their winding and hanging up will not be so difficult, dangerous, and expensive; they are not liable to crack, as is the case with bells, and are, therefore, adapted for use in any climate; they can also be operated by a simple mechanical contivance. They are also much cheaper than bells.

The Oldest Cow on Record.

Hawkinsville Dispatch.

The most aged cow in Georgia—perhaps in the United States—is owned by a citizen of Hawkinsville. The owner assures us that the cow is 100 years old, and is now giving milk. When we mentioned the improbability, in fact, the almost impossibility, of his cow being 100 years old, the gentleman assured us that she has belonged to his grandparents, great grand-parents and other ancestors, and that there is no doubt that the cow is 100 years of age. We can say for the owner of the cow—the gentleman who makes the statement—that he is one of our esteemed citizens, one not accustomed to exaggerate, and whose word has never been doubted. The gentleman is 50 years of age, and is a member of one of the old and noted families of the State.

Tennessee Disgraced.

Louisville Courier-Journal.

Two Nashville men stood at a distance of less than 15 paces and exchanged 10 shots, but their inferior marksmanship prevented any bloodshed. Had the men been Kentuckians, Nashville would never have been disgraced by such poor shooting.

Independent.

Evansville Argus.

The new glass napkins cost $100 a dozen, and until the price comes down we will continue to wipe our mouth on our coat-tail as at present.

TATTOOING A WOMAN.

One of the Ways of Preparing for a Career.

Gath's New York Special.

The active competition between the tattooed woman awakens interest. Two in New York have voluntarily submitted themselves to the process of puncturing and poisoning necessary to produce the emblazonment which makes Captain Costentenus as picturesque as his name; and now a third is undergoing a few months of torture in order that she may be so disfigured that curiosity-seekers may gape at her. This last young female says of another woman: "Anybody could be tattooed like her, but it takes the nerve to have a solid picture pricked in."

"And you are really illustrated with cuts all over?" asked the reporter.

"Not yet," was the reply; "but I'm getting to be."

An engagement was made for the reporter to be present when the next operation was performed. The reporter was startled, not to say shocked, by the promptness with which she displayed various parts of her anatomical structure when he called at her room. It seemed a trifle immodest for her to show in private what she proposes to exhibit in public for a living; but after a brief struggle with his sense of propriety he looked with great interest at certainly the most remarkable collection of pictures ever exhibited. The gentleman who devotes his days to the puncturing of his wife's epidermis is a sailor, or has been one, and has imbibed fo'castle notions of art, together with his knowledge of tattooing. Accordingly, his wife's arms, legs and body look as if she had a violent eruption of flags, tombstones, allegorical figures and moral and patriotic mottos.

"God bless our homes," "Procrastination is the thief of time," and "The Union forever," fill up the interstices between Melpomene, Calypso and the grave of Th. Jefferson, while a large, tri-color adorns the right thigh, and a free-hand sketch of a man-o'-war is pricked into the left. Scores of designs, no two of which are alike, have been engraved (so to speak) in the flesh, and the vacant spaces are being filled in day by day by others.

"Can I see you put on a new picture?" asked the reporter.

The tattooer carefully wetted a small camel's-hair brush in some India ink, commonly so-called, but which he explained was really Chinese ink, and began to examine his subject to see where he should begin. After turning her around two or three times he selected a small white spot on her left shoulder-blade and rapidly sketched a heart punctured by a Cupid's arrow. Then he chose one of several bunches of needles and began to prick the ink in.

"I go just deep enough to draw the blood," said he; "when that comes I stop. Then it immediately swells up like this," and he put his finger on a raw sore on her arm. "After three or four days the scab comes off, and it looks like this," and he put his finger on her left knee, where there was an angry-looking blotch of the shape of a bird. "Then the skin peels off twice, and in about a week or more it is all done."

The woman undergoing the tattooing is the daughter of a well-to-do farmer in Pennsylvania, and is supported by remittances from home, while her husband is devoting himself to garnishing her for her debut. As soon as she shall have been sufficiently bedizened, which he thinks will be in a few weeks, she is to fulfill an engagement of a year at $20 a week. Something like the first year's receipts have been used up while she has been undergoing the torture of preparation, but she calculates, unless the fashions in tattoo change, to be an attraction in any "show" for the rest of her life."

How Turkish Women Terrorize the Porte.

N. Y. Tribune's Constantinople Letter.

There was a grand procession here the other day on one of the great Moslem festivals. All the splendor of the court was on exhibition. But after the ceremony the Minister of Finance was conversing with some friends in a sumptuous apartment, when a huge mob of women appeared, demanding money to buy bread. They beset the palace on all sides and clamored with a clamor that always strikes terror to the stoutest Moslem heart. They were starving, so they said, because the Minister of Finance has not paid salaries for months. No guard could control them. No soldier dares raise his hand against a woman. And so the Minister, gold lace, orders and all, had to beat a precipitate retreat through some secret passageway in order to save himself from their clutches. One amusing feature of this little incident is the curious fact that these women are largely hired disturbers. Officials find that they cannot get their pay themselves. When they become straightened for cash, therefore, they betake themselves to these women. The women are professional collectors, and receive a percentage on what they get. They know that they can defeat any soldiers with their slippers, or perhaps their yells. So they take the most extreme measures in order to get the money out of the Government. They get up mobs, they petition the Sultan, they shed copious tears over their hard lot, and so win a command for some slight distribution of money. Then they occupy the approaches to the Treasury building and utterly prevent any unhappy male creature from so much as seeing the pay-windows until they have themselves drawn all they can get.

Books for the Blind.

Some Philadelphia philanthropists have formed a library containing over 250 volumes besides the bible printed for the blind, and they are prepared to send to the afflicted living at home in poverty copies of the alphabet, together with instruction cards to teach reading, as well as copies of books designed for the use of those who have already acquired the art. The bible which costs $20, has been divided into 65 parts, and those parts will be loaned separately. It is thought that the blind living at a distance from Philadelphia may be able to avail themselves of this collection of books through the mails. In the City teachers will be sent about to the homes of the blind to give them instructions. The whole scheme has the approval of Gen. Eaton, United States Commissioner of Education, and any one anxious to contribute to help it on may communicate with John P. Rhoads, No. 701 Walnut street, Philadelphia.

A Timely Suggestion.

Boston Transcript.

As appears by the proceedings elsewhere, the doctors are taking hold of the great matter of typhoidal epidemics among us. How short-sighted seems the public policy which expends thousands—nay, millions—of dollars to secure perfect systems of sewerage, and allows the very fountain-head of one poison, at least, to flow on and be carried whither chance may direct! So long as typhoid patient's are not isolated, but allowed common use of the sewers, the poison will propogate itself, and typhoid will continue with undiminished virulency. The next legislature will probably see the beginning, at least, of some endeavor to hedge around this epidemic, as smallpox is now dealt with. Few people have any idea what an epidemic typhoid fever is, and what a mortality it shows in this country and England.

An Animated Kentucky Calendar.

Elizabethtown News.

Orange Bennett, colored, is an animated calendar. Ask him what day of the month it is, or what day of the week Christmas or Fourth of July comes on, and, without a moment's hesitation, he gives the correct answer. Any date you desire within two years he will give instantly. What makes it so remarkable is, he doesn't know one figure from another.

Catarrh of the Bladder,

Stinging irritation, inflamation, all Kidney and Urinary Complaints, cured by "Buchupaiba." $1.

A Sailor's Luck.

A short time since we announced that the circular of the November drawing of the Louisiana State Lottery, from M. A. Dauphin, New Orleans, La., stated that two-fifths of the second capital prize of $25,000, amounting to $10,000, has been drawn in Newburyport. This morning we received a letter saying: "The Louisiana State Lottery Company report that two-fifths of the second capital—that is $10,000—was sold to Charles Mowatt, of the schooner 'Lucy May,' Newburyport."—Newburyport, Mass., Herald, Dec. 2.

STATE CHARITIES.

Seventh Annual Report of the Board —Recommendations and Statistics Relating to Various Public Institutions in the State.

Columbus Dispatch.

The seventh annual report of the Board of State Charities has just been completed. It is, as usual, a voluminous document, and no hasty summary of its contents, such as this, can do it justice. The Board recommends that additional accommodations be provided for at least 1,000 insane, which they think can be furnished at a cost not exceeding $300 per capita. A separate institution is again recommended for the 476 epileptics in the State, on the score of economy as well as humanity. Provision is recommended to be made at the institution for Feeble Minded Youth, for the custodial care of all the pauper idiots and imbeciles of the State, of which class there are now 611 in the infirmaries of the State. All these, says the report, are pressing needs, and provision for them will relieve a vast amount of suffering which cannot be described.

A comparative table included in the report shows that the infirmaries and jails have been improving in the last 10 years. Most of them are now comfortable. In the year 1881, 80 witnesses were detained in jail, and during the present year 120. The Board does not understand by what authority citizens charged with no crime are imprisoned by the Courts, but if such a proceeding is to be tolerated, it ought to be regulated by law.

The report recommends that the Courts have authority to sentence prisoners convicted of minor offences in counties where there is no work house to imprisonment in a work house in any part of the State.

The amount expended in out-door relief in 1882 in Ohio is estimated at $250,000. The Board says that one man should have charge of such expenditure in every city and township and be responsible therefor, he to investigate personally the claims of each applicant before furnishing relief, keeping a record of the same, which record should be subject to careful scrutiny by some other officer.

The bill now pending for the appointment of an agent to find homes for children of the children's homes and the boys and girls of the reformatories is referred to, and it is recommended that the same agent procure employment for convicts discharged from the penitentiary.

The statistical part of the report is very incomplete, owing to the persistent neglect of officials to respond to the Secretary's demands for information, and a vigorous chapter is devoted by the Secretary to this subject. The tables of jail statistics show the number under arrest June 30, to have been—Males, 7,786; females, 700; total, 1,250. Sentenced during the year, 1,530. Insane, 518; epileptic, 28. Under 16 years of age, 373. Cost of keeping for the year, $90,504.76, an increase of $12,470.77.

Infirmaries held a total number during the year of 13,083, an increase of 1,339, the daily average being 5,171, a decrease of 185. Of the number provided for, 1,080 were in these institutions September 1, 1882, 678 being epileptic, and 911 idiotic. The children numbered 1,070.

The number remaining on November 15, 1882, was 1,165—a decrease of 157 in the past year. Received during the year, 562; increase, 12. Sent to parents or guardians, 445; decrease, 92. Placed in families, 132; increase, 90. To other institutions, 1; decrease, 3. Died, 9; increase, 4. Remaining November 15, 1,109; increase, 223. Whole number for the year: Boys, 1,669; girls, 827; a decrease of 294 boys and 91 girls. Daily average, 1,132; decrease, 216. Officers and teachers, 84; decrease, 20. Employes, 37; decrease, 28. Current expenses, including salaries, $149,065.25; decrease, $10,008.94.

Total number of inmates remaining in benevolent institutions Nov. 15, 1881, 1,828; received during the year, 325; whole number for the year, 2,153; sent to parents or guardians, 73; temporarily absent, 147; placed in families, 3; died, 13; number remaining Nov. 15, 1882, 1,785; officers and teachers, 128; employes, 210; current expenses, including salaries, $351,526.71; average capita cost for the year, $173.50.

The number of children in children's homes at the beginning of the year, September, 1881, 858; received during the year, 727; total for the year, 1,573; returned to parents or guardians, 222; placed in families, 224; transferred to other institutions, 54; ran away, 20; out on trial, 64; died, 33; total discharged, 615. The statistics as to current expenses, per capita cost, etc., are incomplete owing to the failure of some Counties to respond, and are not therefore given herewith.

The total receipts of County Infirmaries on account of current expenses (not all the Counties reporting) was $564,647.19; value of farm products used (62 Counties reporting) $152,350.12; special app

Answers to Correspondents

We are obliged to remind our readers that there are certain classes of questions which we cannot undertake to answer, viz.:

1. Those not accompanied by the name of the writer. The name is not required for publication, but only as an evidence of good faith. All letters containing no name will thus find their way at once to the waste basket.

2. Mathematical problems and questions in grammatical construction. We are willing to give all our readers an opportunity to ask and answer the former, but we have not the type necessary for publishing algebraic problems and so others.

3. Questions which in the judgment of the Editor are not appropriate or proper in the columns of the BLADE. Hundreds of questions come to this Department every week, and the editor must be allowed to exercise his discretion in making selections calculated to promote the general interest.

4. Inquiries as to the standing or reliability of individuals, firms or corporations doing a general business. The BLADE's columns are open to it to a reasonable extent, but it is not always possible for us to devote the time necessary to ascertain the standing of an individual or a firm located in a distant part of the country.

Correspondents whose inquiries are not answered within a reasonable time would do well to repeat them. If they still fail to receive an answer they are asked to believe that the questions remain unanswered for good and sufficient reasons.

We must request that all subscribers will keep all communications for the business and editorial departments of the BLADE entirely separate and distinct, always upon a separate leaves. Quite often the Department editor never is written on the same sheet with the subscriptions or business address for books. Letters intended for this department of the paper should be marked "Correspondence Department."

E. D. H., Batavia, Mich.: "Throne and Scaffold" has not been published in book form.

F. H. R., Hocking Port, O.:

No. 1. Ohio was admitted into the Union on November 29, 1802. The act was passed in April.

C. A. R., Decatur, Ja.:

1. To whom should I apply for map of Southern Dakota? 2. To whom should I address for information in regard to railroad lands in Southern Dakota?

1. Register Land Office, Yankton. 2. R. R. Newport, St. Paul, Minn.

A. F., Dimondale, Mich.:

1. What railroads in the west and southwest received grants of land from the Government? 2. Have States been particularly benefited by the conveyance of such grants? 3. Would the railroads not have been constructed if they had not been granted any lands? 4. Do you think it probable to dispose of land in that way at all in future?

1-3. The BLADE, a few weeks since, published a table, showing every grant made to railroads and canals. 2. No. 4. It was necessary at one time, but the necessity no longer exists.

J. S. R., Meckling, Dak.:

Please tell me how to make paste that will keep for a long time.

Dissolve a teaspoonful of alum in a quart of warm water. When cold, stir in as much flour as will bring it to the consistence of cream, being particular to break up all the lumps; next place it on the fire and allow it to cook gently for a few minutes, stirring well meanwhile; add two teaspoonfuls of corrosive sublimate, a few drops of carbolic acid, and a teaspoonful of rosemary, or cloves, or lavender, or any other essential oil, stirring in well. This paste will keep for any length of time in prime condition.

E. S. M., Utica, Pa.:

1. Please give a description of Death Valley, in California. 2. Also of Wyandotte Cave in Indiana. 3. Why is the striped pole used as a barber's sign?

1. Amargosa Desert, or Death Valley, lies in Inyo County, between the Amargosa Mountains on the east and the Panamint Mountains on the west. Its surface is 153 feet above sea level. It is a gloomy desert tract, receiving the scanty waters of the Amargosa River. 2. This cave is in Indiana, and a description of it was recently published in this department. 3. In olden times barbers also acted as surgeons and the striped pole was chosen to represent their calling.

W. T. G., Great Bend, Kan.:

Will you please give me a recipe for curing the shoulder of a horse when a shoulder? The disease is called sweenie, but I have unable to find such a word in the dictionary or encyclopedia.

Veterinary surgeons do not recognize any such disease as sweenie. The symptoms which accompany its supposed existence are but sympathetic effects, or atrophy of the muscles of the shoulder, which from want of action naturally become smaller or contracted; upon the animal's regaining the natural use of the limb the muscles are again developed, as the muscles of the smith's arm by the constant use of the sledge-hammer. Cases called sweenie are said to be invariably the result of injury in some remote parts, as the knee, the foot, etc. When the animal picks up the foot clear from the ground it may be depended upon that the injury is not in the shoulder; if, however, the leg drags with the toe on the ground, the injury may be looked for in that locality. As the disease is not recognized no remedy is given. Locate the injury and perhaps we may find a remedy.

E. R. V., Miles' Point, Mo.:

Where and in what manner is mercury or quicksilver procured?

It is produced in immense quantities at the new Almaden mine in Santa Clara Clara County, Cal., 54 miles from San Francisco. There are six furnaces, near which the ore is deposited from the mine, and separated according to its quality; the larger masses are first broken up, and then all is piled up under sheds near the furnace doors. The ore is next heaped on the furnaces, and a steady though not a strong fire is applied; as the ore becomes heated the quicksilver is sublimed, and being condensed it falls by its own weight, and is conducted by pipes, which lead along the bottom of the furnace to small pots or reservoirs imbedded in the earth, each containing from one to two gallons of the pure metal are constantly trickling down into the receivers; from there it is carried to the store-house and deposited in large cast-iron kettles or vats, the largest of which is capable of containing 10 tons of quicksilver. Seven or eight daywars required to fill the furnaces, extract the quicksilver and remove the residum. The miners and those who merely handle the quicksilver are not injured thereby, but those who work about the furnaces and inhale the fumes of the metal are seriously affected. Salivation is common, and the attendants on the furnaces are compelled to desist from their labor every three or four weeks, when a fresh set of hands is put on. The horses and mules are also salivated, and from 20 to 30 die every year from the effects of the mercury.

S. M. D., Sutton, Ill.:

Where and when was tea first used? Please give a note on the manner how the plant is cultivated, and state how many different varieties there are.

The original country of tea is not known, neither is the time of its first cultivation in China. The Portuguese are said to have been the first to import tea into Europe, and were acquainted with it early in the 16th century. About the middle of the 17th century a Russian embassy to China brought back to Moscow packages of tea; and in 1664 it is recorded that the English East India Company made the Queen of England what was considered the brilliant present of two pounds of tea. When first introduced into England tea sold by the pound at 25 to 45. The first considerable importation was in 1667, when the East India Company brought in 4,713 pounds, which was a supply for several years. Teas are classed as black and green, distinctions not due to their production by different species but to the age of the leaf when gathered, and the methods of preparation. While the many varieties of tea are no doubt produced by the same species, the quality of the product being largely determined by the preparation given to the leaves, it is also much influenced by the soils and situations in which the plants grow. The tea of the hills is different from that of the low lands, and that which receives but little care gives a product inferior to the highly cultivated. In China the plant blooms in November, and the seeds are ripe by the next autumn; then, kept in sand till the following Spring, are sown in a seed bed, or in rows where the plants are to grow; the plants stand four or five feet apart each way, and when about 18 inches high have the leading shoots pinched to induce them to become bushy. The plants yield a small picking in their third year, and attain their maximum yield in the eighth or tenth, after which they deteriorate and give way to young plants. The plant, which would naturally form a tree, is, for the convenience of picking, kept pruned down to five feet. The younger the leaves the more delicate their flavor, and of course the smaller the yield. The earliest picking, the first of April, consists of the buds and the very youngest leaves; a second gathering, at the end of April or early in May, consists of more developed leaves, and is the most important crop. An inferior quality of leaf is gathered in July, and in some localities another picking of old and poor leaves is made still later. If left in large masses, so that heating or natural fermentation takes place, the leaves are greatly injured. The first step, therefore, is to prevent the fermentation of the leaves by exposing them in shallow baskets to the sun and air, which withers and slightly dries them. If the process of drying is completed as rapidly as possible after picking, the tea remains green; but for black tea the process is prolonged. Sometimes two qualities are made from the same picking by sifting the finer leaves from the coarser after they are dried. It requires about four pounds of fresh leaves to make one pound of dried tea, and the yield per acre is from 300 to 400 pounds. The scenting is generally due to the admixture of certain flowers, and while it is sometimes practiced upon choice kinds, it is more frequently employed to give inferior kinds a better flavor.

O. D., Caldwell, Neb.:

Please give a description of the Escurial, the burial place of the Kings of Spain.

It is situated in Escurial de Abajo, a town of 2,500 inhabitants, in a barren region, 2,970 feet above the sea, 25 miles northwest of Madrid, with which it is connected by railway. The foundation was commenced on St. George's day, April 23, 1563. Twenty-one years' labor and a sum equal to $15,000,000 were expended in completing the work. It was built in fulfillment of a vow made by Philip II. that he would build the most magnificent monastery in the world if St. Lawrence would give him victory over the French in the battle of St. Quintin, fought on that Saint's day (August 10, 1557). St. Lawrence suffered martyrdom by being broiled on a gridiron, and by a quaint conceit of the King or his architects the ground plan is in the form of a gridiron, with handle and bars complete. The body of the gridiron is represented by 17 ranges of buildings, crossing each other at right angles, forming a parallelogram enclosing 24 courts, with a square tower 200 feet high, flanking each of the four corners of the edifice, thus representing a gridiron reversed, the tower being the upturned feet. A wing 460 feet long represents the handle of the instrument, and contains the royal apartments. The average hight of the walls is 80 feet; the total length of the edifice is 740 feet north and south and 580 feet east and west. It has a countless number of apartments, 1,110 windows looking outward, and 1,578 inward, or including outhouses, 4,000 in all, with 14 gates and 86 fountains. The whole edifice is built of white stone spotted with gray, resembling granite, and quarried on the site. The most striking feature of the edifice is the church, built in general imitation of St. Peter's at Rome, in the form of a Greek cross, with a cupola and two towers. It contains 40 chapels with their altars, and is 361 feet long, 320 broad, divided into seven aisles, paved with black marble and roofed by the dome rising 320 feet from the floor. The grand altar, 50 feet high and 50 feet wide, is of jasper and gilded bronze. Directly under the altar, so that the host may be raised above the dead, is a mausoleum built by Philip IV. This burial place is 36 feet in diameter, with walls of jasper and black marble. Here the remains of all the sovereigns of Spain since Charles V. repose in niches one above another. The interior of the church is a triumph of architectural effect, grand, massive and solemn. The arched room of the great library is 194 feet long, 32 wide and 36 high. The library was sold before the French invasion to have contained 30,000 printed and 4,500 MS. volumes. It is now believed to contain between 4,000 and 5,000 MSS., of which 587 are Greek; 67 Hebrew and 1,80 Arabic. The Arabic MSS. are not accessible to visitors. It has been several times seriously damaged by fire.

Delayed Subscriptions.

It sometimes happens that persons order the BLADE mailed to them and fail to receive after a reasonable time has elapsed. Why this is will readily be seen from the following list of persons sending money for the BLADE and failing either to sign their names or give their address:

Letter containing 20c, signed by Andrew Cable, no postoffice, County or State.

Letter containing $3 for 11 names, signed J. Preston, no postoffice, County or State.

Letter containing 25c, no postoffice, County or State, signed by A. Davis, no postoffice, County or State.

Letter dated at Flat Rock, no County or State, containing 35c, to pay for BLADE for B. Moor, signed Nicholas Hunt.

Letter containing 25c, no postoffice, County or State, signed Dixon Bartley.

If Joseph Bernhart will give his full postoffice address his complaint will be looked up.

If C. Harding, of Edgerton, will give his full address his complaint will be looked up.

Letter containing 50c; wants Blade commencing November 23; no name or address.

Letter containing $1, postmarked Schell City, Mo., no name or address.

If T. C. S. Lock will give his address his complaint will be looked into.

Letter containing $1, dated at Greene, no County or State, signed by J. Hastings.

If A. D. Faulkner, per H. D. Drake, P. M., will give his full address the matter will be looked into.

If J. R. Cromer will give his full address his complaint will be attended to.

If John Bushford will give us his address everything will be made right.

If Jos. Bernhart will give his address, at Parkville Station, no County or State, signed by J. A. Ream.

Letter containing $1.10, no address, signed John R. Grimes.

Letter containing $1, dated at Litchfield, no County or State, signed by H. A. Hunt.

Letter containing $1, signed John Gillman, no address.

Letter containing $2 for Blades for J. Stevens and Wm. Southerland, signed J. W. Wallace, no address.

If W. E. Wells and P. L. Doolittle will give their address the complaint will be looked into.

Letter containing $5, dated at Spring City, no County or State, signed by A. Wainwright.

Letter containing $2, dated at Osceola, no County or State, signed by G. A. Bunnell.

Letter containing $1, stamped Poplar City, no County or State.

Letter containing $1, dated at Anderson's Landing, no County or State, signed by J. E. Swearingen.

THE INDIAN WAR.

The Fight Sunday—The Trouble Not Yet Over.

ST. LOUIS, Dec. 28.—The latest from Indian Territory says: The Chicotes party, in the fight on Monday last, had seven men killed and it is thought the Spichee band lost as many more. Spichee and party have gone into Cherokee Nation, but he expected to return again and keep up the disturbance. Reinforcements are hastening to Okmulkee to protect the capital. Capt. Bates with a detachment of United States troops is also there, and solders have been ordered to Eufala, where there is a good deal of excitement, and many of the women and children have been sent away for safety.

The troubles grew out of the old, old political divisions of the tribe into what is known as loyal and disloyal parties during the war. Spichee is now at the head of the loyal party, or what has been known as the Sands faction, and Chicotee is the principal Chief of the Nation, and of course at the head of the party in power. He has some 800 armed men under him, and Spichee is said to be nearly as strong.

Both parties are armed with all sorts of weapons and seem to be in ugly mood, but it is hoped that United States soldiers and Maj. Tuffs, the United States agent, will succeed in quieting them and restoring order.

A Notable Wedding.

NEWPORT, R. I., Dec. 27.—The wedding to-day of Oliver Hazard Perry Belmont and Sarah Swan Whiting, was the social event of the season. The bridegroom is a son of August Belmont, and the bride is a daughter of the late August A. Whiting. The company present was about as select as the Eastern States could furnish. The wedding presents were valued at $100,000. The bride was dressed in white satin, with pearl trimmings. The court train was a heavy white silk, with pearl trimmings, sleeves cut short at the elbow and trimmed with old family lace. The bride also wore a long tulle veil, which was trimmed with orange blossoms and fastened back with diamonds, the gift of the bridegroom. She also wore a necklace of pearls and diamons and carried a bouquet of roses and lilies-of-the-valley. The ceremony was performed beneath a large floral bell, which was suspended from an arch of flowers in the parlor. This room, as well as all the other rooms on the first floor, were decorated with flowers, plants, evergreens, etc.

Vanderbilt Invades Pennsylvania.

HARRISBURG, Dec. 28.—Gov. Hoyt has issued a charter to the Clearfield Bituminous Coal Company, at the head of which is W. H. Vanderbilt, of New York. The capital stock of the company is $5,000,000. Nearly all of the 50,000 shares of stock is held by W. H. Vanderbilt, George J. Mesger, of Watkins, N. Y.; J. Langdon, of Elmira; C. Vanderbilt, New York; Sen. Wallace, Clearfield, Pa.; John C. Reading, Philadelphia; ex-Sen. Gazziam, Philadelphia. The Susquehanna & Southwestern Railroad Company, with a capital of $4,000,000, chartered last August, will furnish an outlet east and west for the transportation of the freight of this company.

The Uniontown, Pa., Tragedy.

UNIONTOWN, Pa., Dec. 27.—The excitement over the Nutt tragedy is still unabated, and the feeling against Dukes is so intense that it would require but slight agitation to cause a lawless outbreak. The new developments show that the aspersions against the character of Capt. Nutt's daughter in Dukes' letter were shameful. Some of these letters will be produced when the trial comes. Dukes spends his days in the parlors of the Sheriff's residence, and nights in jail. A plea of self-defense will probably be set up.

Democrats and Black Ballots.

NEW HAVEN, Conn., Dec. 27.—Chief Justice Park has decided that the black ballots used by the Democrats in the City election are illegal and void. This decision gives the entire Municipal Government to the Republicans.

The Sunday School.

The Descending Spirit.

LESSON 11, SUNDAY, JANUARY 14, 1883.

Golden Text:—And they were all filled with the Holy Ghost.—Acts 2: 4.

LESSON TEXT.

Acts 2: 1-16.

1. And when the day of Pentecost was fully come, they were all with one accord in one place.

2. And suddenly there came a sound from heaven as of a rushing mighty wind, and it filled all the house where they were sitting.

3. And there appeared unto them cloven tongues as of fire, and it sat upon each of them.

4. And they were all filled with the Holy Ghost, and began to speak with other tongues, as the Spirit gave them utterance.

5. And there were dwelling at Jerusalem, Jews, devout men, out of every nation under heaven.

6. Now when this was noised abroad, the multitude came together and were confounded, because that every man heard them speak in his own language.

7. And they were all amazed and marveled, saying one to another, Behold, are not all these which speak Galileans?

8. And how hear we every man in our own tongue, wherein we were born?

9. Parthians, and Medes, and Elamites, and the dwellers in Mesopotamia, and in Judea, and Cappadocia, in Pontus and Asia.

10. Phrygia, and Pamphylia, in Egypt, and in the parts of Libya about Cyrene, and strangers of Rome, Jews and proselytes.

11. Cretes and Arabians, we do hear them speak in our tongues the wonderful works of God.

12. And they were all amazed, and were in doubt, saying one to another, What meaneth this?

13. Others mocking said, These men are full of new wine.

14. But Peter, standing up with the eleven lifted up his voice and said unto them, Ye men of Judea, and all ye that dwell at Jerusalem, be this known unto you, and hearken to my words:

15. For these are not drunken, as ye suppose, seeing it is but the third hour of the day.

16. But this is that which was spoken by the prophet Joel,

ILLUSTRATIVE APLICATIONS.

When the day of Pentacost was now come (v. 1.) God's plans may seem to ripen slowly, but they ripen surely. The time of fulfilling every promise of his, and every type and symbol of his Word, will not fail, however the days meanwhile may drag. The world waited long, from the first promise of the Messiah in Eden, to the birth of the Messiah-Babe in Bethlehem. But in the fullness of time the Messiah was here according to promise. It was a long time from the days of the prophet Joel to the day of Pentecost; but the day of Pentecost came, and with it all its foretold blessings. So now, the promised day of Christ's second coming will not fail, however it may seem to tarry. "The Lord is not slack concerning his promise as some men count slackness." "The day of the Lord will come."

They began to speak as the Spirit gave them utterance (v. 4.) Those whom God leads makes no mistakes. The promptings of the Holy Spirit are safe to follow. What a blessed thing it would be for the world, if every believer in Jesus spoke only as the Spirit gives him utterance. That kind of speaking was a good beginning for the Christian Church. It is a pity that this beginning has not been better followed up. Yet the Holy Spirit is still ready to teach and to guide every disciple of Christ. When we are to preach or to teach, or to write, or to speak, we ought to ask the Holy Spirit to give us utterance. Is that our mode of preparation in every department of speech? It ought to be.

They were all amazed and marveled, saying, How hear we every man in our own tongue, wherein we were born? (vs. 7, 8.) And that was cause enough for wonder! It is not an easy thing to make ourselves understood even by those who are supposed to speak our own language. We are constantly misunderstood when it seems to us that our words are plain as plain can be. To have those of other tongues understand us, is more than we could fairly hope for. Words that go home to every heart alike, can only come from him that made the heart. And this is the peculiarity of the words of the Holy Spirit—the words of the Bible truth to-day. There is no higher evidence of the divine origin of the Bible, than the fact that its words meet every need of every soul. "How hear we every man in our own tongue?" Why, our common Father is speaking to us his children. And since God's language is the common language of the universe, there is no better phrasing of a truth, for any needy soul, than God's phrasing of it. It is well to have this thought in mind when we would speak to the heart of one who seems of another sort from ourselves.

Others mocking said, they are filled with new wine. But Peter . . . spake saying, These are not drunken, as ye suppose, seeing it is but the third hour of the day (vs. 13-15.) This looks very much as if wine, new wine, native wine, in the wine-growing land of Palestine, did make people drunk. The people who lived there eighteen centuries ago evidently thought so, they not having read the learned treatises on the subject which our day has produced abundantly. When Peter undertook to show that the disciples were not drunken, he didn't say that new wine wouldn't make them drunk—but he said that nine o'clock was too early in the day to look for general drunkenness among wine-drinkers. There is an incidental gain in such a gleam of historical light as this. It shows us that new wine, native wine, was capable of making men drunken in olden time, just as it can make them drunk to-day after dinner, if not before. The only sure way of not being drunken, is by not drinking anything—native wines, cider, and beer included—that can make one drunken.—*H. Clay Trumbull in S. S. Times.*

A BRAVE WOMAN

Comes to the Rescue of Her Brothers and Cripples Two Robbers.

HOMER, Dec. 25.—This community is now greatly excited over one of the boldest and most desperate assaults, made by two highwaymen on the persons of two brothers named Phillips, who are prominent farmers of the neighborhood. The two brothers are bachlors and live near here with their sister, who is about 30 years old. They are quite wealthy and had just been to Utica, a little business-like town in this (Licking) County, with a large drove of hogs which they sold for over $400 and deposited the money in the bank at that place. Shortly after dark two men knocked at the door of the Phillips mansion, which was opened by the maiden sister referred to, and both men fully masked sprang into the doorway, and, thrusting her aside, appeared before both her affrighted brothers, and in peremptory tones demanded the $400 which they had received a few hours before. The brothers told their assailants there was no money in the house, but the robbers swore there was, and said that they would have it even if compelled to kill their victims. With this they began a brutal assault on both both brothers and a desperate fight ensued, which lasted more than half an hour, at the end of which time both brothers were rendered helpless from loss of blood, which streamed from their wounds. At this critical juncture the brave maiden sister, with that weapon peculiar to her sex, the broom handle and a flat-iron, appeared on the scene, and, breaking the broom stick over one robber's head, she dealt the other a powerful blow with the flat-iron and felled him to the floor. The robber struck by the broom stick then fled, and the heroic woman ran to a neighbor's for help, but when she returned the other had recovered sufficiently to make his escape. The citizens are wrought up to the highest pitch of excitement over this daring deed of the masked robbers, and are scouring the country in every direction for the perpetrators. Both the Phillips brothers are very badly wounded, one having his skull crushed, and it is feared he is fatally injured, while both are horribly gashed about the face.

Kate Field's Co-operation Store Closed.

NEW YORK, Dec. 26.—The Co-operative Dress Association, of which Kate Field was President, closed its store in Twenty-third street to-day. The Association opened the store about a year ago, and brought Anthony Pullbrooke from England to manage it. Miss Field and Pullbrooke disagreed, and the gentleman left. At a meeting of the directors it was resolved that as suits for collection had been instituted it was best to authorize counsel to take such action as he deemed best to protect the Association. In consequence, Mr. Edward H. Cole, a creditor, in what was supposed to be a friendly suit, applied for the appointment of a receiver. The Judge appointed F. H. Smith. The assets are stated to be $244,000; liabilities, $125,000. Miss Field refuses to say anything, but claims to be a creditor to $15,000. The heaviest claimants are H. B. Claflin & Co., for $24,000.

Suicide of a West Pointer.

TUCSON, Dec. 27.—Sergt. Rufus Somerly, Sixth Cavalry, committed suicide at Fort Lowell this morning, by shooting himself with a carbine in the presence of the company. He was a graduate of West Point, formerly Lieutenant of the Sixth Cavalry, but compelled to resign on account of drunkenness and misconduct.

HENRY AND BREWSTER.

The Attorney General Replies to the Letter of the Ex-Marshal—A Question of Veracity.

WASHINGTON, Dec. 24.—The President having received a letter from ex-Marshal Henry protesting against his treatment, it was referred to Atty. Gen. Brewster. The latter's reply is now made public, as follows:

SIR—On the 7th of December there was referred to me by your order a letter of the late Marshal of this District, C. E. Henry, dated 3d of December, and addressed to you. In that letter he complains that injustice has been done him on charges that are untrue, and asks for further inquiry in the matter. In your former action on this subject you proceeded upon a letter addressed to you by Mr. George Bliss, and one of mine confirming Mr. Bliss's complaints, and asking for the removal of this officer. The charges made by Mr. Bliss and recognized by me were true in manner and form as they were expressed, and he merited the punishment he received.

It would be unnecessary now to do more than to advert to these complaints and again affirm them as true. He was a great injury and hindrance to the prosecution of the star route case, and was a friend and advocate of the defendants. It was his duty to have treated the defendants as all indicted and accused men are, and abstain from any remarks whatever relating to the merits of the question, as to which he must necessarily have been generally ignorant, and as to which, also, he was obliged, as an officer of the law and of the Court, to assume that they were well laid, inasmuch as a grand jury had solemnly found a bill against them, and they were put upon their trial. So marked was his misconduct and known to me, that I would have asked his removal long before, had it not been that such action, for such cause, might have prejudiced the chances of the defendants, and could have been looked upon as an interference with a fair and open trial, tending to produce a bias on behalf of the Government; and that remark applies also to all others complained of. Had it not been for that, earlier action would have been taken as to them.

This man was said to have summoned the talesmen for the jury in an irregular and careless way. Learning of it, without having any exact knowledge as to the real way in which it was done by him, and resolving that I would not permit myself to be prejudiced by mere rumors, I sent for him and called him to account, asking him to explain what he had done, making no charges against him, but merely asking for an explanation. I am informed that he has said that when I had that interview with him he was trapped, and that I had concealed somewhere behind a screen, or in some way, a stenographer, who took notes of what passed. That is untrue—altogether untrue. My stenographer and secretary sat at a table openly in the room, in his presence, and within three feet of him. He could not help but see him as he entered the room, for he was the first person and object that met his sight. He could not help but see him all the while he was in the room, because he sat by his side, and because, as he looked in a large mirror before him, he could see him reflected there. The stenographer sat as openly at his table as I sat at mine or as Mr. Henry sat in his seat between us, and no other persons were in that open room, in which there was no screen or closet or place to conceal any one.

The stenographer was engaged in taking from my dictation a letter when Mr. Henry's name was announced. I said to the stenographer, "Stop what you are at. Remain where you are and take notes of this conversation, for I will not allow myself to be misrepresented in the matter I am about to inquire of. It would be easy to say I was reprimanding this man for not making a jury that would suit the Government, and my object is merely to know how he made the talesmen for the jury, and if it appears improper why he made it so." The stenographer took the notes and Mr. Henry, after he left, mentioned the fact that there was a stenographer in the room taking down what he said, and stated that he had seen him and knew he was there. It would be unnecessary to add that I deny his right or the right of any such subordinate to come and have confidential interviews with me that are not to be recorded, or that they can be permitted to come and talk with me in one way when a record is made and another when a record is not. I must assume that he intended to tell the truth, and if he did the presence of a stenographer, or the absence of one, could not affect him in saying all that he said. That is now mentioned as a further charge against this man, and to show the insincere and unofficial cause of duty that has regulated him. That conversation has been published and I append it to this report, so that it may be seen what did take place, and so you may observe the necessity of all of it and the regularity of all of it. Upon receipt of your order calling for this report, knowing of other delinquencies and irregularities of this officer, I addressed a letter to Col. Tarkhill, this District Attorney of this District, and requested him to report to me as to the conduct of this man. His letter, herewith have the honor of reporting to you. By it you will observe that because of his negligence, or the negligence of those employed by him, Howgate, the disbursing officer of the Signal Bureau, indicted for defrauding the Government of over $30,000, escaped and has not since been found.

Again, Thomas B. Stahl, a Deputy of this Marshal, in attendance on the Circuit Court held by Justice McArthur, being in charge of the jury over night, abandoned his post about 10 or 11 o'clock and placed the janitor or sweep in charge. For this act of gross misconduct Mr. Justice McArthur demanded his removal, and he was removed, but since his removal and without the knowledge of the District Attorney or Justice McArthur, the man Stahl was appointed, and made a Deputy Marshal by Marshal Henry, and assigned to duty in connection with the Court of Commissioners of the Alabama Claims.

Again: One Benjamin Bryan, a negro prisoner in custody, and indicted on the 31st of October last, was allowed to escape in open Court. It is to be observed that the District Attorney and Court are both dissatisfied with the conduct of this Marshal. In his office he was irregular and unofficer-like, and it appears he did his duty generally in a careless, indifferent, improper way. The District Attorney further informs me that Marshal Henry was guilty of an act of serious official irregularity, if not of direct illegality, in this, that he farmed his office out to his chief deputy or his deputies, and contented himself with accepting from them a guarantee of the maximum compensation allowed him by law, leaving to them the active control and direction of the details of its duties. The consequence was that he held it as a sinecure, and the Court and the public were at the mercy of these deputies. All of these facts will appear by reference to the papers and letters that I herewith report.

I am yours, etc.,
BENJAMIN HARRIS BREWSTER.

The War in Indian Territory.

ST. LOUIS, Dec. 27.—A special from Indian Territory says the first open hostilities of the Creek Indian war occurred Sunday, 15 miles west of Okmulkee. A band of Checote's men, under Jim Larney, were going west, when about 7 o'clock in the evening they were attacked by some 200 of Spiche's partizans, under command of McKarochee. The fight raged for an hour, when Checote's men fell back, but kept up a running fight for 10 miles. Bob Carr, David Barret and wife, and a man named Walsh were reported killed. The loss on the other side is not known. The whole country is rushing to arms. A detachment of 40 United States soldiers were ordered to the scene, and this morning they overtook and disarmed 150 of Checote's men. This will be continued till all the men engaged on both sides are disarmed. Spiechi's men say they don't want to fight, but do want their rights and are anxious that the United States Commissioner should investigate and decide the matter between them and the opposing party.

Confusion and Disorder in Petersburg, Va.

PETERSBURG, Va., Dec. 25.—The City officers appointed by the Readjuster Council the 1st of July last were paid off to-day in full. The amount required was $10,000. The City officers appointed by the Funder Council the 4th inst., declared by the Court of Appeals illegally elected, on duty since the first of July, will petition the City Council to pay them for services rendered as they are now in absolute want. Drunkenness is general and disorder on the streets more prevalent than for years. During a street fight between whites and negros, pistols were drawn and one or two shots exchanged. John S. Cook, a well known citizen, while passing the vicinity, was shot through the thigh. Some police officers in attempting to quell the disturbance, were clubbed and felled to the ground. Several other fights occurred on the streets. The Mayor and police force are on the streets to-night endeavoring to prevent further breaches of the peace.

SPECIAL NOTICE

A CARD.

To all who are suffering from the errors and indiscretions of youth, nervous weakness, early decay, loss of manhood, etc., I will send a recipe that will cure you, FREE OF CHARGE. This great remedy was discovered by a missionary in South America. Send a self-addressed envelope to REV. JOSEPH T. INMAN, Station D, New York City.

Beware of Fraud.
Unscrupulous parties have tried to imitate our Remedy and deceive the public by using SIMILAR NAMES, but do not be deceived; see that the word SAFE with picture of an Iron Safe, on a black wrapper and white letters is on every package. Also, see that it is on the label and stamp, and take no other.
H. H. WARNER & CO.
ROCHESTER, N.Y.
189932A

A DEATH STRUGGLE.

The Cashier of the Pennsylvania State Treasury Killed by a Member of the Legislature.

UNIONTOWN, Pa., Dec. 24.—A tragedy of the most distressing character was enacted here this morning. As the people were gathered for service in the different churches they were startled by the report that Capt. A. C. Nutt, cashier of the State Treasury, had been shot and killed in a room in the Jennings Hotel by N. L. Dukes, a member of the Fayette County Bar and member-elect of the State Legislature. The most intense excitement prevailed, and in a few minutes the rooms and halls of the hotel were thronged by a crowd, eager to learn the particulars of the fatal affray. The Coroner impaneled a jury at once, and the story as told by the witnesses is as follows:

This morning Capt. Nutt called on his nephew, Clark Breckenridge, cashier of the People's Bank, of Fayette County, stating that he wished to transact some business at the bank for the sake of convenience, asking that it might be done this morning. After it had been concluded he told Breckenridge that he would make a confidant of him; that he had received two infamous letters from Dukes, and desired an interview with him. He asked his nephew to go to the hotel, which is opposite the bank, and see if Dukes was in his room. They both crossed the street together. Breckenridge, when in the main entrance, asked the porter to show him to Mr. Dukes' room. They passed through the sitting-room and were joined by J. J. Feather, all three going up stairs. Breckenridge knocked at Dukes' door, who responded with "Come in." He opened the door, and told Dukes that Capt. Nutt wished to see him. Dukes replied, "Show him in." At this moment Capt. Nutt, who had not waited for Breckenridge to return, but had come in by the private entrance and followed the party up stairs, passed into the room, closing the door after him, Breckenridge, Feather and the porter remaining on the outside. The noise of a scuffle was heard immediately after. Breckenridge and Feather rushed into the room and found the men locked in a struggle. They threw themselves between them, Feather forcing Dukes into one corner of the room, while Capt. Nutt and Breckenridge were near the fire-place. While Feather still had hold of Dukes, he cried out, "I'll shoot you." The report of a pistol followed, and Capt. Nutt fell unconscious, dying in about 10 minutes.

Breckenridge caught his uncle as he was falling, and they both went down together. Nutt had his hand upon his revolver with the grasp of death, but had not drawn it from his pocket. The ball entered the outside corner of the left eye, passing to the other side of the head through the brain.

Dukes at once delivered himself into the custody of the Sheriff. His friends give the following account of the affair:

Capt. Nutt came to Dukes room this morning with Breckenridge. As soon as Nutt entered the room he commenced an assault on him with his cane, knocking him over the head. A struggle immediately ensued. Dukes crying "murder!" He wrestled the cane from Nutt, who withdrew a few steps and made an attempt to draw his revolver. Dukes drew his and fired immediately with fatal effect.

From all the circumstances attending the affray it seems that both men were expecting and were prepared for an encounter. The weapon used by Dukes was a 32 caliber Smith & Wesson. Capt. Nutt was armed with a 32 caliber self-cocking Colt. Both were men of high social and political prominence, and the affair has cast the deepest gloom over the entire community. Dukes is unmarried, and about 33 years old. He is a graduate of Princeton College, of the class of 1875. He was admitted to the bar in 1876, and has since succeeded in building up a fine practice. He is reported as a young man of very promising abilities, and at the last election was a successful candidate for the Legislature.

Capt. Nutt was also a member of the bar, but never practiced. He served throughout the war, and for several years was cashier of the National Bank of Fayette County. After the election of George Bailey as State Treasurer he resigned his position in the bank and accepted the appointment as Cashier of the Treasury. He has always stood high in the community, and was regarded as one of our most public-spirited citizens. He was about 46 years old, and leaves a wife and seven children.

Nothing was developed in the evidence before the Coroner's jury showing what caused Nutt to take the fatal meeting, but it is current upon the street that Capt. Nutt was defending the honor of his family.

PITTSBURG, Dec. 26.—The shooting of Capt. Nutt is still the all-absorbing topic at Uniontown. Nothing further has developed concerning the cause which led to the encounter. Mrs. Nutt has partially recovered from her nervous prostration, but is still very sick. Dukes is in jail, and refuses to say anything concerning the tragedy. Capt. Nutt's remains will be buried to-day, with Masonic ceremonies.

UNIONTOWN, PA., Dec. 26.—Reports that the cause of the shooting of Capt. Nutt by Hon. N. L. Dukes was the refusal of the latter to marry Nutt's daughter after ruining her created a profound sensation, and is the one theme of conversation. Members of the bar of Fayette County met this morning and passed resolutions of condolence. The funeral of Capt. Nutt took place at 1 o'clock this afternoon and was attended by Company "C," Tenth Regiment, members of the bar, Grand Army and Masonic fraternity, who had charge of the burial exercises. Banks and all places of business are closed.

The condition of Mrs Nutt is regarded critical. Great fears are also entertained for the daughter's life and reason, and application will be made to-morrow for Duke's release from jail.

Swearing Through a Telephone.

CINCINNATI, Dec. 27.—In the District Court the suit of A. H. Pugh against the telephone company for cutting off his communication was decided. The Court below had decided the defendant justified because Pugh used profane language through the telephone. The District Court affirmed the judgment by a majority opinion, two Judges holding that the proof showed that Pugh had used the word "damn," and that such language was profane and vulgar, against which the inventor and public had a right to be protected. The third Judge dissented, mainly on the ground that proper notice had not been given to Pugh, but said the word "damn" was a violent adjective, and not profane by any law.

MAHONE AND MOSBY.

The Senator Wants the Presidency of the Senate and Mosby After the Secretaryship.

WASHINGTON, Dec. 26.—One of the principal topics of conversation among the Republican Senators now is about the coming re-organization of the Senate. Mahone and Riddleberger hold the balance of power. The Virginia gossips predict that Mahone will endeavor to dictate nominations. They say that he will nominate himself for Presidency of the Senate and Acting Vice Presidency of the United States. If he should insist the Republicans would only have a choice of voting for him or a Democrat. Mahone is comparatively a stranger in the Senate. By tacit understanding among the Democrats none of them speak to him unless absolutely compelled to do so. The Republicans do not treat him much better. They avoid him unless they want something. None of the Senators ever rise to shake hands with the Readjuster leader, nor did they even when he has returned from an absence. Mahone takes but little part in the Senate proceedings. His sole companion is Riddleberger or some trusted lieutenant from Virginia. He is almost always an object of whispered conversation as he sits plotting and running his skinny fingers through his tangled hair. He would not make an acceptable presiding officer for either party.

It is reported in official circles that Col. Mosby, at present Consul at Hong Kong, China, is about to return to this country and take an active part in Virginia politics again. Mosby and Mahone outwardly are friends, but in reality they hate each other with a cordial hatred. It is said that Mosby will try to get himself nominated for the Secretaryship of the Senate. Mahone and he occupy each peculiar relations that it is doubted if the Readjuster leader would dare oppose him.

Lapsed Railroad Land Grants.

WASHINGTON, Dec. 26.—Rep. Payson, of Illinois, member of the House Committee on Judiciary, who has taken a very active part in the matter of lapsed railroad land grants and who has declared himself in favor of forfeiting all unearned lands, is devoting the holiday recess in collecting additional details bearing on the subject. At the Department of the Interior to-day he ascertained that the Oregon Central Railroad has constructed but very few miles under its grant, and it controls upwards of 1,500,000 acres of land between Portland and Astoria upon which settlers are very desirous of entering. With a

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THE BLADE,
TOLEDO, O.

TABLE OF CONTENTS.

FIRST PAGE.
Columns 1-2-3-4-5—Nasby in Exile.
" 6—Thrune and Schifold.
" 8—Miscellany.

SECOND PAGE.
Columns 1-2-3-4-5-6-7-8—Miscellany.

THIRD PAGE.
Columns 1-2-3—Answers to Correspondents.
" 4—Delayed Subscriptions.
" 4-5-6—Telegraphic News.
" 6-7-8—Advertisements.

FOURTH PAGE.
Column 1—Editorial Paragraphs.
" 2—Review of the Week.
" 3-4-5-6-7—Editorials on Leading Topics.
" 8—Current Events.

FIFTH PAGE.
Columns 1-2-3—Correspondence.
" 4—A Christmas Quarrel.
" 6—Fortune's Favorites.
" 7-8—Advertisements.

SIXTH PAGE.
Columns 1-2-3-4-5—The Household.
" 6-7—The Young Folks.
" 8—Miscellany.

SEVENTH PAGE.
Columns 1-2-3-4-5-6-7-8—Telegraphic News.

EIGHTH PAGE.
Columns 1-2—Telegraphic Condensations.
" 3-4-5—Telegraphic News.
" 6-7-8—The Markets.

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THE WEEKLY BLADE AT $1.

All our subscribers are promptly renewing. They are sure to do so at $1.00. Thousands of new names are coming to us, as they hear of the remarkable reduction in price. We desire our subscribers to tell their friends what a cheap paper the BLADE now is, and ask them to send for a specimen copy.

OUR FIFTIETH ANNIVERSARY.

This issue is the 50th anniversary of the BLADE, and it turns its bright face towards you with no trace of age but stronger and more vigorous than ever. Each year that has gone by has added to its vigor, and now on this, its golden wedding day with energy and enterprise, it offers a joyous greeting to its many friends, with the hope that their good will will go with it in the future, as it has done in the past.

The BLADE has had much more than merely a local identity. It has had a national influence which is to-day recognized as stronger than ever, and the reason of this is because it is always found upon the right side. Every good cause has received earnest support; every bad one has been fought with determined energy.

As it has been in the past so it will be in the future. It will continue to merit the confidence of the people in its integrity, and no means that energy and enterprise can afford will be spared to make it one of the best papers in the United States, and when the next 50 years roll around and it makes its bow to a country of one hundred million people, no shadow will have sullied it's century record.

THE expense of the Egyptian war will foot up to about $22,500,000.

BOLIVIA and Chili are at loggerheads again. Peace negotiations are broken off.

A CINCINNATI Judge has decided that it is not lawful to swear over telephone wires.

CALIFORNIA millionaires are migrating eastward. Nob Hill is becoming deserted.

INDIA rubber is the principal export of the Island of Madagascar. The mineral wealth there is enormous.

THE estimate of the expense of the submarine tunnel to be made between Italy and Sicily is $14,250,000.

A BERLIN journalist has been arrested in Vienna, who had fled because under sentence for libeling Prince BISMARCK.

THE New York *Herald* publishes an earnest protest from ROSE EYTINGE against the performance of the "Passion Play."

MLLE. JUCH, one of the prime donne of Mapleson's Opera troupe in New York, refused to appear, Saturday night, on account of an ingrowing toe-nail.

SEN. DAVIS thinks he will be returned to the Senate. His friends inform him that there are so many candidates for his seat that no other compromise can be effected.

PRINCE KRAFOTKINE, under arrest for Nihilism at Lyons, France, does not propose to give himself away by too much talk. He simply answers "No" to every question.

WESTGATE, the self-confessed participant in the Phœnix Park murders, has been discharged from custody. The Government was satisfied that he was a liar of the first degree.

IT is lucky the prohibition amendment to the Civil Service bill does not apply to members of Congress, otherwise, if the bill becomes a law, a large number of special elections would be in order.

CANADA is to have a double postal card, so arranged as to afford the sender the means of accompanying his communication with a blank reply card, stamped, and only to be detached to be ready for use. They will cost two cents.

THE Cooperative Dress Association in New York has breathed its last. Miss FIELD says that the assets are $100,000 in excess of the liabilities. As she is one of the largest creditors she ought to know. The cause of the closing is said to be a gradual diminution of business for several months, the reason for which it is hard to understand.

NASBY IN EXILE.

Agents are meeting with good success in canvassing for this elegant subscription book. Anybody can sell the book and make a clear profit of $5 to $10 per day. It costs but $1 for an outfit. Address LOCKE PUBLISHING CO., Toledo, O., for circulars of description.

REVIEW OF THE WEEK.

CONGRESS failed to adjourn over Christmas week, the Senate refusing to concur in the House's resolution for a holiday. But there does not seem to have been any great gain through the refusal to take a vacation. The attendance in both bodies was much diminished, both before they adjourned and when they met on Wednesday, and the disposition to work was not very visible.

In the Senate, the Democratic opposition to the Pendleton bill became stronger and better organized, when the Republicans showed a disposition to take it up; and there was an intention apparent to talk it to death by wearisome and irrelevant speeches. But when the measure came to a vote finally on Wednesday only five votes were recorded in the negative, seven others who would have voted no, having paired with friends of the bill. It was very easy to show that the measure is in sharp contrast to recent Republican action; but that proves nothing. Republicans always have assumed the liberty of learning by experience and of acquiescing in the verdicts of public opinion. They are not the people who neither learn nor forget. More pertinent was the objection that all places being now filled with Republican incumbents, and the bill providing for promotion from the lower places to the higher in the Civil Service, the Democrats, even if they win the elections of 1884, will secure nothing but the places at the head of the departments and bureaus, and the privilege of competing for the lowest places. To politicians who have been steeped all their lives in the opinion that the Civil Service is a means of rewarding political supporters, this must seem an unjust arrangement. They would think it fairer to state the new system after making a division of the places already filled by appointment, or by throwing open at once to a general competition all the places in the service which hereafter are to be filled either by competition or by promotion.

THE Committee on Ways and Means are still laboring over the report of the Tariff Commission. They have finished the steel and iron and wool schedule, and are in the midst of the silk, hemp and jute duties. As these are the articles upon which there will be a sharp antagonism, there is already much discussion, and the conclusions of the committee are savagely attacked. We will defer expression upon them until they come before Congress. Gen. FITZ JOHN PORTER'S case has taken up much of the Senate's time, with increasing probability that the bill for the Great Cashiered's relief will pass.

THE foreign event which is the most worthy of notice is the death of M. GAMBETTA, the celebrated French statesman, which occurred the morning of New Year's day. The event is noticed at length elsewhere. France has reason to mourn her loss, for in GAMBETTA she had one of the most patriotic and powerful of her sons.

THE FLOODS in Europe have devastated a large extent of country. The River Seine has overflowed, and the River Rhine and its tributaries have deestroyed much property and caused some loss of life. There have also been floods in the Midland Counties in England. The Danube is also rising.

RUSSIAN newspapers are again complaining of the treatment of the Jews. Railway companies, it is said, have ordered the discharge of their Jewish employes, and the Prefect of St. Petersburg has ordered that no indulgence shall be shown to Jews residing in the capital without official leave. By a decision of the Senate, no Court can authorize the transfer of land to a Jew.

The Opposition newspapers in Madrid, publish persistent rumors of an impending partial modification of the Ministry, which the Ministerial journals positively deny. The latter assert that the Government will shortly present in the Cortes important measures of reform in order to convince its adversaries of its intention to rule the country in a truly liberal spirit. King ALFONSO, replying to the Christmas congratulations of the Chamber of Deputies said: "The movement for the concentration of important public forces around my throne and dynasty increases my hope of seeing the whole of Spain animated by a feeling of attachment to our traditional monarchy."

IN Bradford, England, well-known as a large manufacturing town, a tall chimney fell upon a building full of operatives, and 36 persons were killed and 50 others injured. The total damage is estimated at $300,000. About 3,000 persons are thrown out of employment by the accident.

THE London *Times* in discussing affairs in South Africa, says that it is the understanding that Zululand will be divided into two parts, one portion being reserved for the natives averse to CETEWAYO's rule. In another division Europeans are to be allowed to hold farms. There will be a British resident in each territory.

ENGLAND wants to understand that she has not the slightest intention of occupying Egypt. She is merely going to station there enough of her army to overcome any attempt of the Egyptians to rise, she will officer the native forces with Englishmen, and take the collection of the taxes and commerce of the country into her her hands, but it is a slander to say that she intends "occupying" the Valley of the Nile.

TWO of the kindergarten teachers of St. Louis have been in Canada giving Canadian teachers instructions in the kindergarten system. The Government officials and citizens of Toronto gave them a fine reception in that City.

THE dropping of the final "te" from such words as etiquet, coquet, quartet, etc., is rapidly becoming almost universal among the leading papers.

THE whole number of passengers who are annually carried over the street railways of the United States and Canada is over 1,212,400,000.

PRES. WHITE, of Cornell University, in a lecture upon Germany says that the German Parliament is the best legislative body in existence.

CHRISTINE NILSSON makes a warm defense of Mrs. LANGTRY and thinks the latter has been rather harshly treated by the press.

SO FAR, we have not heard of the prince of Wales sending for FREDDY's photograph, to see what his successor is like.

NEW YEAR'S GREETING.

A Happy New Year! These are the words that come most naturally to the lips at the birthday time of a new cycle of 12 months, which, perchance, holds in its bosom such wonderful changes to individuals and to nations. The utterance may be mechanical or heartfelt, but in either case it is a pleasant custom that dictates the greeting, and the saddest find themselves made happier by its joyous ring, alike from friends and comparative strangers.

A Happy New Year! The question of what may happen to each before another birth-day of Father Time rolls around cannot but come to all of us, either with glad expectation or vivid apprehension. To everyone there is a suggestion of change in the very sound of New Year, and happy are those to whom the thought brings a fragrance of Hope's brightest blossoms, untouched by the frost of many and sad disappointments in the past.

A Happy New Year! Another cycle fo possibilities is beginning, another season when energy, enterprise and honest endeavor may bring the success that has hitherto remained a stranger. And to those who have been fighting against the evil that holds them with the grasp of a giant, strength may come with renewed effort to arise and be a man among men, firm of purpose, resolute in achievment, with a constantly growing power of good. Let the dawn of the New Year banish despair, for in its breast you may find the milk that will give muscles of iron and nerves of steel to wrestle with the problems of life.

A Happy New Year! To those who walk with gentle tread the declivity of life, the sunshine of another world resting upon their brows, the words come with a solemn yet beautiful meaning. The mortal ear that hears its ringing tones may never catch them again on earth, but yonder mid the beauty and glory of the other life, they will hearken to the greeting in accents of the sweetest melody from the loved ones who had passed from the shadows into the light long before.

A Happy New Year! The BLADE sends this heartfelt greeting to its patrons everywhere, trusting that whatever of grief or disappointment has come in 1882, may be softened, if not forgotten in the joys of EIGHTEEN HUNDRED, EIGHTY-THREE.

GOOD-BYE OSCAR.

OSCAR WILDE has left us. A day or two ago he stepped on board the steamer "Bothnia," and is now, sunflowers, lilies and all, steaming across the blue waters to the land which gave him birth. During the few months he has been in the United States, he has been more feted, flattered and caressed, ridiculed and abused, than any other person who ever visited the "land of the free and the home of the brave." Received into the very best society of the Eastern Cities, his presence graciously accepted by the most intelligent and cultivated, his dress, manners and speech have been constantly caricatured, until one would wonder whether he was nearer a monkey or a fool.

In reality he was neither, but simply a good natured, keen young fellow, who had evolved some ideas in regard to beauty and the æsthetics and personally set himself up as a living example of his principles. The air of mystery which really surrounded the latter united to his oracular utterances made with a rapt, inspired sort of look-at-me-and-wonder air had their effect upon London society, which was blase and ready for some new excitement. It took OSCAR WILDE and he became the fashion.

His coming to this country was a shrewd stroke of business and he has made it pay well. The ridicule which has been heaped upon him, has only given him greater notoriety, and therefore more golden ducats. He is sharp enough to know this, and take advantage of it. Perhaps nobody has had more free advertising than he. We have had "Oscar Wilde" calico, "Oscar Wilde" neck ties, "Oscar Wilde" hats, "Oscar Wilde" ribbons—in fact we have been stared in the face at every turn with something named for this so-called apostle of Æstheticism.

It is ludicrous to look back upon, and see how readily the people and press of this country have lent themselves to the advancement of this English youth's money making. He goes home with well-lined pockets and a fair idea of the United States.

Farewell, OSCAR! We may have scoffed at you, laughed at your so-called æsthetic utterances, ridiculed your lilies and sunflowers, but all the same we have considerable respect for you after all, for you are no fool. A man who can manage to keep himself for many months prominently before the people of two continents, who can divide the public interest with an Egyptian war and other events of national and universal importance, must have brains and active ones too. Come again OSCAR when you are older, and perhaps you may discover "the type" which you say "the Americans had once but have lost." We wish you would, for it would be a comfort to know what it is.

MR. TANNER, of fasting celebrity, has been having trouble with his wife. The Doctor holds some peculiar views on the influence of a vegetable diet on the temper, and has been experimenting upon his wife. He thinks that carrots make a person fidgety and sly, turnips produce amiability, while French beans induce irritability of temper. TANNER made a wager on this question with some friends For some time he fed his wife on French beans, three pounds daily. He won his bet, but Mrs. TANNER became rather too irritable and threw a jug at him. To counteract the beans and restore her amiability, he proposed to give her turnips exclusively for a while, but she, not having the love of science at heart, "kicked" and procured a divorce. Owing to this unfortunate conclusion of the experiments we will probably remain in ignorance as to the effect of vegetables on the feminine character. Mrs. TANNER is now living in France.

CHEAP BOOKS.

Both Macaulay and Knight's Histories of England recently announced in the BLADE are exhausted. We can supply no more. We have a few sets of Waverly Novels, a handsome cloth edition in 18 volumes, worth $20, which we will send by express on receipt of $10; also about a half dozen sets of Breton's Encyclopedia, in four large cloth volumes, illustrated, worth $25 per set, which we will send by express on receipt of $10. This Encyclopedia is an English work, a rare and good one. These books will not last us two weeks. Orders must be sent promptly to secure these bargains. For announcement of other books, see second page of this issue.

SUFFERING IN IRELAND.

Had the British Government supplemented the passage of the Land Act and the Arrears bill by some appropriation for those among the Irish people who could not otherwise be benefited by them, the present suffering in Western Ireland might have been lessened largely, if not avoided entirely. There was nothing of the kind done. Reduced rents would not help those who were already loaded with arrears which made them subject to eviction at any time. When the Arrears bill became law it was estimated that the least sum which would relieve the people was $50,000,000, and yet it is stated upon authority that the whole amount advanced has not exceeded $15,000,000, and even that is declared to be far too high an estimate. Now the time in which the act is operative is almost expired, and the Government refuses any extension. The large proportion of Irish tenants have been unable to take advantage of the act, because they cannot furnish their part of the sum for which commutation was to be made.

While this is true of a class, who could, perhaps, with time, have worked out of their troubles, but who now will be subject to eviction and all of its consequent horrors, there was still another, constituting a large section of the tenantry in the West of Ireland, which nothing in the shape of laws, no matter how lenient they might be, could keep from terrible sufferings. Even in the best of times their condition is bad enough. They are never able to pay rent and have the necessaries of life, but let a year of poor crops come, like the present, and their woes are appalling. These people are now in an absolutely starving condition, and no such legislation can reach them. There must be aid, generous and speedy, or many will die. It was this class to which Mr. PARNELL referred when recommending the compulsory restoration to tillage of the vast tracts of grazing lands and of other waste lands at Government expense.

So far we have not spoken of the 500,000 agricultural laborers whose sole dependence is upon their daily wages, and who have, when crops fail, absolutely nothing between them and starvation.

What the British Government should do without delay is this:

1. It should make an immediate appropriation of money and provisions and arrangements for their distribution among the starving people of Western Ireland or wherever they are suffering.

2. It should extend the time in which the arrears act is operative and in accordance with its provisions advance the money to make it of avail.

3. It should immediately take measures to reclaim such lands for agricultural use as are now lying idle, and give farmers a chance to take and pay for them on long time when they find themselves able to do so.

4. Measures should be taken to promote emigration, but of a kind that will not land the emigrants paupers in a strange land.

These are a few things that the British Government should do immediately unless it desires to be covered with infamy as responsible for the most frightful suffering. That the new laws have benefited some portions of Ireland does not excuse it from looking after that part not so fortunate.

Meanwhile there is a necessity for charitable people in this country to take some step to assist in sending succor to these poor unfortunates, whom the British Government has refused to assist in any effective way.

SUNDAY LAWS IN NEW YORK.

The code of Sunday laws in New York has seemed to arouse a great excitement among all classes of citizens in that City. By the churches, and in fact by a goodly part of the law abiding people, they are cordially approved, but there is quite a respectable minority extremely radical in its views against Christianity, who strenuously oppose anything looking towards compulsion in its interest. They lose sight of the fact, that a decent quiet enforced upon the Sabbath day, when practically all labor ceases and Satan has plenty of mischief for idle hands to do, is the best security for life and property upon that day.

However, the trouble does not seem to be in the laws themselves, which have really been upon the statute books for a long time without enforcement, but in the foolish ways suddenly taken to carry them out. At a meeting lately held and largely attended at Cooper's Institute, called to consider the Sunday provisions of the Penal Code, a speech was made by Judge NOAH DAVIS which is thoroly sensible and practical, and explains where the trouble lies, and the cause of the phenomenal excitement:

"What was the cause of this activity?"

Any flagrant violation of these laws? No; but the picking out of the criminal laws of New York, formerly scattered through many volumes, and the printing of them in a little book, so that every man might know them without searching through a library or employing a lawyer. And what happened? Why poor little boys who were trying to make five cents by blacking the boots of some one who perhaps was making himself presentable that he might go to church, were seized and treated as criminals. This was about as sensible an interpretation of the law as it would be to have arrested a poor starving wretch who stole a piece of mouldy bread from an ash barrel. Persons were arrested for carrying meals from restaurants to those who were accustomed to take their meals in their apartments. It was as legal an act as it is to carry food from one floor of a house to another. The Sabbath laws are based upon common sense and should be interpretel by the aid of common sense. [Applause.] No law is worth having in any community unless it is based on common sense. [Loud applause.] It looked as if there was a conspiracy to raise such a feeling against the Sunday laws that they would be repealed. The Sunday laws are based upon sound principles and calculated to secure the liberty and peace of the community. They are such as should prevail in every community. They interfere with no form of religion. Religious liberty is secured to you. Every man has a right to the exercise of his own religion provided he does not disturb others in the exercise of theirs.

As said before, a respectable quiet should be enforced upon Sunday in all communities. This can be done without interfering with the personal liberty of any one beyond what it is interfered with in many ways upon other days of the week. No one should be compelled to go to church, or to stay at home. If people choose to make it a day of recreation they have a right so to do, if it does not interfere with others. So, too, they have a right to labor if they wish under the same restriction.

TO COUNTRY PUBLISHERS.

We have on hand in "standing matter," some 4,000 to 5,000 pounds of brevier, minion, nonpariel and agate type, which we will sell in lots of not less than 100 pounds, boxed and shipped by express at the following very low prices: Brevier, 20 cents; minion, 24 cents; nonpariel, 28 cents; agate, 30 cents. Cash must accompany the order. This type has been but little used and nearly as good as new.

WINE ADULTERATION.

A perfect epidemic of adulterating every article of human consumption under the sun seems to pervade the whole civilized world. To find anything to be absolutely what it is represented has become so rare in these days as to be a matter of astonishment. Instead of expecting genuineness, there has come to be always a suspicion of the opposite.

Time was when the French wines bore an irreproachable character with those who were able to indulge in them. That it was made in France was sufficient to stamp a wine as good. For some time past there has been a growing suspicion that the French were learning how to make money much faster than in the old way. Last year the quantity of champagne imported into this country from France was more than—according to the official statement—was produced in the whole Republic during the twelve-month. Then, when it is considered that French champagne was also sold in large quantities in Great Britain and Germany, the query is a legitimate one as to where all of this so-called pure liquor came from. There is but one answer to this, and that is, adulteration.

If this poisoning operation—for that is what it really amounts to—were confined only to the more expensive wines which the common people do not drink, it would not be so serious a matter. But all of the more common beverages are tampered with until they are anything but what they claim to be. Whatever will give a taste approaching to the genuine, or a color like it, is used, no matter how deleterious in its effect upon the human system. It is now well understood by those who have looked into the matter that there is much of the champagne and claret sold under that name, that does not contain one particle of grape juice,

That this wholesale adulteration is carried on is made certain by the official investigations which have been made in France. In 1881 the municipal chemists examined 3,001 samples. Of these only 279 were pronounced good; 991 were passable, and 1,731 were actually bad. That is, less than one sample in 10 was pure, and four-sevenths of the whole were absolutely noxious, unwholesome and perhaps poisonous. In the first five months of 1882 the analyses showed similar results; 1,869 samples were tested, of which 372 were good, 683 passable, 669 bad and 145 decidedly injurious.

It is evident from this that the French people themselves are well aware of what is being sent to this country and sold as pure wine. That money is being made at the present time is evident, but the question comes as to how long the American people will consent to buy such stuff when they know that the compounds are absolutely vile. The time must arrive in the not distant future when wine buyers will look elsewhere for their supplies. Such dishonesty must sometime come to grief. A present harvest may be reaped but a future famine is certain.

HERR MOST'S SOCIALISM.

Chicago is having a dose of Herr JOHANN MOST, the German Socialist, and, judging from his public speeches, a nauseous one it is. His sole object seems to be to stir up sedition and strife. Anarchy is his watchword, and he uses his privilege of free speech in expounding his ideas to the utmost limit.

Tuesday night he made a speech, of which the following extracts will give some idea:

There was a day coming when the Commune would be praised in history. The Commune showed that it had no respect for an imaginary God, but that France belonged to its people, and that it was possible to make life pleasant. The revolution was coming which would show that it was possible to live without governments except such as were made by the people—the people have no masses. In France the revolution would break out and extend to Spain, Italy, Portugal and Switzerland, and perhaps Germany, and perhaps further. They believed strongly in petroleum, and dynamite, and the revolver in their propaganda.

* * * * * * *

In Russia the ruler of 80,000,000 of people did not dare to go out of his house lest he be shot, and he did not dare to eat the food set before him until some one else had tasted it to see whether or not it was poisoned. In Russia all the officials stole. In America the same thing was done, but not to so great an extent. The tax-gatherer in Russia took the last cow in the peasant's stable, and then beat the owner to get something more out of him, and all this to feed a lot of aristocratic, thieving military officials, for whom no one had any respect. In Russia the revolutionists were not only the students and laboring classes, but they were the intelligent classes and many wealthy people who were tired of the misgovernment. These would help to spread the Socialistic propaganda. The Czar might murder and send to Siberia, but the revolution would still go on in Russia. The revolution in Russia meant emancipation for its people and for those throughout the Empires of Europe. It would become a universal revolution. In America he thought that they would come to it, too. Though they were quiet, the working men, when aroused, were a power. They must fight landlordism in the United States, for how long would it be before the landlords in this country would grow as tyrannical as they were in Ireland? He hoped to see things more evened up here. He hoped to see the revolution, and the time when money could no longer hold the white man under slavery. The Socialistic party was working for a holy object, it had a religion—down with the false religion, bigotry and capitalism. The land should belong to all the people, and be free to all. His platform was absolute freedom, and the Communists would only bring it about by crushing out the church and capital, and spreading the wealth by dividing it among the masses. Tyranny could only be crushed when these things were brought about. The Paris Commune was not forgotten, and it only showed what could be done if they had the might. The bad part of the people could be extirpated. There was coming for the Empires a day of reckoning, and the revolution would extend from State to State and land to land.

THE Tin Cup (Col.) *Record* has, in the picturesque language of that breezy region, "gone up the flume," and the editor takes tender leave of the dear public thus:

In retiring from the editorial and business management of the *Record*, we embrace the opportunity extended us to say that we do so without a single regret. If we've injured anyone during our brief journalistic career we are glad of it, and if we hurt anyone's feelings we did so purposely. If we owe anybody we are willing and ready to pay, and if anybody owes us we shall insist that it be paid instanter. We don't know anything about the newspaper business, never did and never want to, and are glad to get out of it.

We leave the *Record* in good hands; patronize it in proportion to its merits and

"Weep not for the spirit that's gone."

O. H. VIOLET.

AT the close of the first regular opera season for the year in New York, the other night, PATTI wore $300,000 worth of diamonds and precious stones, but an enthusiastic writer about her declares that her eyes far out-shone the jewels.

DROP US A POSTAL CARD.

We have issued a neat "Nasby" poster which we would be glad to have displayed conspicuously in every town in the United States. Any one who will post them up for us may have one or more of them on application.

We want to mail thousands of copies of the WEEKLY BLADE this Winter to those who do not now take it. Send us the address of one, a dozen, or twenty of your friends. We will esteem it a favor.

THE NEW YEAR.

Never has a year opened more auspiciously to this favored land than this Year of Grace 1883. Never in the history of mankind has so many people, gathered under one flag, enjoyed such universal prosperity. Wherever the Star Spangled Banner floats is peace, content and sanguine hopefulness. Nowhere business languishes, nowhere Famine gnaws, nowhere Pestilence stalks, nowhere sour-eyed Hatred broods and sulks, nowhere grim War shows his fangs. "So hallowed and so gracious is the time," that it recalls that grandest of ISAIAH's promises:

For behold, I create new heavens and a new earth; and the former shall not be remembered, nor come into my mind.

But be ye glad and rejoice for ever in *that* which I create: for behold, I create Jerusalem a rejoicing, and her people a joy.

And I will rejoice in Jerusalem, and joy in my people: and the voice of weeping shall be no more heard in her, nor the voice of crying.

There shall be no more thence an infant of days, nor an old man that hath not filled his days: for the child shall die an hundred years old; but the sinner *being* an hundred years old shall be accursed.

And they shall build houses and inhabit *them;* and they shall plant vineyards, and eat the fruit of them.

They shall not build, and another inhabit; they shall not plant, and another eat; for as the days of a tree *are* the days of my people, and mine elect shall long enjoy the work of their hands.

They shall not labor in vain, nor bring forth for trouble; for they *are* the seed of the blessed of the LORD, and their offspring with them.

And it shall come to pass, that before they call, I will answer; and while they are yet speaking, I will hear.

The wolf and the lamb shall feed together, and the lion shall eat straw like the bullock: and dust *shall be* the serpent's meat.

That the new year has some sorrows in its womb, to which the coming months will give birth, is undoubted, but as yet they cast no shadow.

At peace with all the world, without even a dispute that can by any possibility ripen into a quarrel, with every dissension at home dead, with food sufficient for every mouth, with work and wages for all, with security for every man's property and the surety of its increase in value day by day, and with hope stimulating every heart, the future is cheering, indeed.

Everything indicates that the coming month will witness the greatest development of our material resources of any 12-month in our history. The chill frost of the Panic has at last been dispelled by the rising sun of prosperity. The past year has made every one confident that progress will not be interrupted for a series of years at least. The past year was filled with preparations, which will take the form of actual enterprises this year, and make the land hum with fruitful activity.

LEON GAMBETTA.

GAMBETTA is dead. It is probable that very many are unaware how pregnant that fact is to France, for among all her great men, the greatest has gone. There is not one whose influence is so potent, whose courage is so unquenchable, whose brain is so active as his, who passed away just as the New Year had dawned upon the world. That he would have finally been chosen to the highest position in the French Republic there can be no doubt. All of his struggles are over. His enemies, and he had many, will be compelled to lay down their weapons, while his friends, and they were legion, mourn in bitterness of spirit. His last words, *"Je suis perdu; it est inutile de dissimuler. Mais J'ai tant souffert, que ce sera une deliverance,"* shows what he must have suffered to make him, in the prime of his manhood, the zenith of his powers, regard death as a deliverance.

LEON MICHEL GAMBETTA was born at Cahors, of Italian parents, in April, 1838. Altho of lowly position, they had ambitions for their son, and resolved to educate him for the priesthood. During his preparation for the seminary he lost his right eye by an accident—not as the story has been told, through his own violent temper—and from that time the plans in regard to his future were changed, and by his own wish he became a lawyer. He soon won celebrity by his oratorical powers. His voice was magical in effect. Clear as a bell, and entirely under his control, his first words always commanded attention, and the impetuosity of his utterances, his daring expressions of condemnation of what he did not like held his audiences to the close.

From his first entrance into the *Corps Legislatif* in 1869, he was an open enemy of the Empire and all connected with it, and so continued to the day of his death. He protested against the declaration of war against Germany, but after it was made wanted to carry it on with a vigor that would bring victory. It will be remembered how, before his appointment of Minister of the Interior and he was shut up in Paris which was invested by the Germans, he resolved to escape and rouse the country. He left the capital in a balloon, and though the German army shot cannon and rifles at him he landed safely at Amiens, and took control of the War Department. From that time he worked with indomitable energy, but it was too late. Soon after GAMBETTA resigned his ministry and went to Spain for rest and change.

With his later history, in connection with the Republic, all are familiar. He became the leader of the Republican forces, and as said before, would undoubtedly have eventually become the President of France.

GAMBETTA founded and really conducted the *Republican Francaise*, one of the most powerful of French journals, made so by persistent hard work and enterprise. From this source GAMBETTA derived an income of $10,000 a year.

M. GAMBETTA's personal appearance has been thus described:

He is very erect, carries his head in a dignified and firm manner, has a large but well shaped mouth, beautiful hands, grayish hair, and the left eye bright and full of fire. All his facial characteristics betoken a man of the South. He is of medium hight, has a large trunk, broad chest, and moves clumsily. He tends to obeseness, but strives energetically to check this tendency by exercise. He frequently walked from Paris to Versailles in company with a friend and last Summer was hunting in the environs of Malmaison, while the Paris newspapers had him in London.

GAMBETTA was a great man, and France must feel his loss. There are many who prophecy that his death will be a fatal blow to the French Republic, but there is too much vitality in the Government—it has too strong a hold upon the people, to be destroyed by the taking away of one man, however powerful. Time alone will show the changes that will be produced, but the tidings caused an intense excitement in France, and extended across the water.

ANYBODY can sell a good subscription book, and the best selling book of this season is "Nasby in Exile." Write the Locke Publishing Co., Toledo, Ohio.

MARY CLEMMER AMES exposes the influences which defeated the appropriation for a Congressional Library:

Congress killed the Congressional Library Bill. That is, the Democrats killed it, with malice aforethought. Of course, we could not expect the Democratic mind to stretch its uncivilized instincts up to the civilization of a vast National Library, when that library, in their small minds, appears as a prospective tremendous incubus on their own future small personal interests. This Winter and next the Democrats in Congress intend to masquerade for the next coming Presidency. Several gentlemen outside of Congress are masquerading for it personally; but the Democrats in legislative halls, feeling sure that they have the personal private pass-key to success, are determined to turn it to their own advantage. Thus they start in at once with the cry of economy. Samuel Randall said in private to the framer of the Library bill: "You are not going to saddle any great appropriation bills on the Democratic party for next year. The Library building would take an appropriation of $2,000,000, and you can't have it." So the Democrats went to work and defeated the bill, as they have done annually for so many years, and will continue to do till some day in the sweet and far by and by, when you and I are dust and the Congressional Library vastly dustier than it is to-day. A new generation will find itself equal to the demand, and the magnificent walls of the building worthy of the Nation and of its literature will begin to ascend.

Meanwhile, as one sees the vast pile of books and documents now lying piled on the floors of the present cramped Congressional Library, in the Capitol, and thinks of the tides of books continually pouring in, the imperative fact forces itself upon the mind that Library Building left out, some building will have to be provided for the books of the Congressional Library, and that at no distant day.

EVANGELIST BARNES writes from Brooklyn to a Kentucky newspaper as follows:

I paid a visit to Mrs. Theodore Tilton a few days ago. She, though not a blood relative, has always been a favorite with me. Those who have only known her in connection with the horrible Beecher trial, know nothing whatever about her. She welcomed my visit as of old. She is fearfully altered by these awful years. Her personal beauty, once very marked, is almost gone. The soft, bright, innocent eye remains, but that alone. Her delicate hands, once as soft as velvet, are hard with toil. The lustrous dark brown hair is very gray, and the pink and white of the once beautiful complexion are replaced by a dull sallow. But her life is full of peace and rest that "the world cannot give." The seven times heated furnace has purified, not consumed her, and to-day she has what others have not, "a conscience void of offense toward God and man." I write this for my dear cousin, of whom I am prouder than in days when she was not the forsaken creature she is now, but the center of admiring social circles, where all acknowledged her charms.

A RECENT occurence shows most conclusively how rapidly religious lines and prejudices are being done away with. A Baptist clergyman preached in a syna gogue. The rabbi, in introducing him to the congregation, said that by the Christian's acceptance of the invitation to address Jews there was no surrendering of opinion and no compromise of belief on either side. "We agree to disagree on certain points," he said, "but there are many more on which we agree to agree for all time to come, and chief among these is our love of country and humanity."

THERE seems to be a chance of utilizing the immense ice fields around the Pole. For centuries they have been lying unused, so much possible wealth being lost. According to the *Revue Scientifique* some Bergen merchants have obtained the right to cut ice from the Norwegian glacier Fonor-Svartisen. This glacier lies about two miles from the sea and covers 14,400 square miles. If transportation can be had cheaply enough men may in future talk about their beds of ice as they do now of their coal beds.

GEN. HAZEN, Chief of the United States Signal Service, says, in reference to the WIGGINS prophecy that a terrible storm will sweep over the earth March 11, 1883, in which "no ship can live:"

Too severe rebuke cannot be inflicted upon those who attempt to deceive or needlessly alarm the people by publishing such statements as that of Mr. Wiggins. Their words are totally untrustworthy, and the people should be so informed by those who are familiar with the subjects upon which these prophets presume to speak.

IT is stated that Russian railway companies have ordered the discharge of all Jewish employes. The Prefect of St. Petersburg has ordered that no indulgence be shown Jews residing in the capital without official leave, and the Senate has decided that no Court can authorize the transfer of land to Jews. It begins to look like there is a complete understanding that the Jews must go.

SEN. BROWN, of Georgia, wanted to change the title of the Civil Service bill to read "An act to perpetuate in office Republicans who now control the patronage of the Government." The Georgia statesman is jealous of the Ohio Senator.

THE *Congressional Record* can no longer be depended upon as containing correct reports of debates. Not only does it contain speeches never delivered, but members are now permitted to expunge what they really did say. There is urgent demand for "reform" about this matter.

THE following dispatch was received by the BLADE last Saturday evening:

ROCHESTER, N. Y., Dec. 23, 1882.

A fact of considerable interest to large advertisers was developed here to-day. The proprietors of Warner's Safe Kidney and Liver Cure, who believe that it pays to advertise meritorious articles, receiving by letter and telegram without solicitation, orders for over $100,000 worth of their preparations. KINWOOD.

Norristown Herald: BJORNSTJERNE BJORNSON, the novelist, narrowly escaped having a middle name. His parents intended to call him BJORNSTJERNE BJOJORJSJNJTJORJONJRNSTJSK BJORNSON, but the "J" box gave out before the third syllable of the middle name was reached.

THE Kentucky Evangelist is not able to stir the hard hearted New Yorkers and Brooklynites to repentance. The *Tribune* explains it by saying that his oratory is too crude and coarse for the refined sinners of those two Cities.

THERE are now in the United States 115,634 miles of railroad, of which 10,821 miles were constructed during the present year. It has been the greatest railroad-building year in our history.

THE largest insurance upon the life of any one person in the United States, is held by one G. K. ANDERSON, of Titusville, Pa., and amounts to $315,000.

THE wife of Mr. WILFRED BLUNT, who has made himself prominent as the friend of ARABI Bey, is a grand daughter of Lord BYRON.

OSCAR WILDE has fallen a victim to the wily bunko man.

BIBLE BIOGRAPHY.

We sold a large number of this remarkable cheap book for the holidays, but as it is a book that is suitable for Winter reading and all times, the orders continue to flow in as fast as we can take care of them. Our new subscribers should order a copy; $1.25 by mail, postpaid, original price $3. See description of book on eighth page of the present issue.

CURRENT EVENTS.

Business failures in the United States and Canada in the past seven days, 193.——The Captain of the Gembok, which arrived at New York from Auckland, reports that on October 9, during a snow squall, a ball of fire passed across the bark, injuring three seamen, ripping up planks, and then exploded like a rocket.——Jay Gould has secured a gulf coast outlet for his Southwestern system by the purchase of the Galveston, Houston & Henderson Railway. In 30 days this system will have a total mileage of 6,000 miles.——The steamer New England was totally wrecked in Clarence River, New South Wales, on the 24th ult. The passengers and crew were lost.——By the falling of a tall chimney at Bradford, Eng., 30 persons were killed, and 50 injured. The total damage is more than £60,000, and 3,000 persons are thrown out of employment.——Galveston, Texas, received 61,000 bales more of cotton in November, 1882, than it did in 1881.——Forty Chinese women have been imported to Victoria, B. C., 32 of the number being sold for the United States.——Mme. Nilsson's first concert in San Francisco drew $6,900 and the second $7,563.——During 1882 Chicago built 5,630 houses, costing $20,000,000.——It is reported that Vanderbilt has bought an interest in the Canada Pacific Railroad.——A princely pastor is Rev. Mr. P. O'Brien, of the Ro

Correspondence.

NEW YORK LETTER.

New Year Changes—Faster and Cheaper Telegraphy—Money for Hospitals Kate Field's Failure—Tall Buildings—Horses Cleaned by Steam—Various Matters.

Correspondence of the Toledo Blade.

NEW YORK, Dec. 30.

The year passes in a warm, moist temperature, with a prospect of snow. Our holiday season has been for the most part comfortable, and enjoyment and contentment were never so general among the people.

The next thing in hand is to pass over the government of the State to the Democratic party, whose long-fasting office-seekers are as ferocious as the starving wolves that follow the traveler on the plains of Russia. The Republicans, however, are having a good laugh at the spoils party in consequence of the passage of the Civil Service bill by the United States Senate. If it passes the House, and Arthur will sign it, and again the hungry Democrats will be out in the cold, for not one in a hundred of them could pass an examination in common arithmetic. John Kelly says the title of the Senate bill is wrong; it should be "an act to continue Republicans in office."

The Tammany faction held elections last night for local committees. A glance at the names of the men elected is like looking into a Dublin directory, for it is quite within bounds to say that two-thirds of the Committees-men chosen are natives of Ireland or sons of Irish immigrants. Most of our American and German Democrats belong to Anti-Tammany organizations.

TELEGRAPH IMPROVEMENTS.

While the legal war between the Western Union and the Mutual Telegraph companies goes on, each trying to invalidate the other's charter, the Postal Union Company, having it headquarters in Wall street, is pushing its lines eastward and will soon reach Chicago. This company promises a great increase in the speed of transmitting messages and very important reduction in charges. The company owns what is known as the Leggo patent, which operates, I believe, like the new-fashioned parlor organs where the music is perforated on a sheet of paper passing around a cylinder, and the bellows is due order when the cylinder is properly turned. This Leggo affair, it is claimed, can send as many words over a single wire in a minute as the most expert Morse operator can send in an hour and will deliver at the receiving station *a fac simile* of the copy furnished. It does not require skilled operators. Any child who can turn a crank can send a message, the message being first written on chemically prepared paper, furnished by the company. Another advantage is the impossibility of making a mistake in transmitting or translating. Whatever is written by the sender goes exactly as it is, right or wrong. Not only ordinary writing, but music, diagrams and pictures can be accurately sent by this method. The company also own the Gray system of telegraphy, which, by the use of a heavy copper wire, can write directly through from New York to Chicago without difficulty. These and other facts constantly coming to be understood, show that the electric telegraph is yet in its infancy; and further, that not even a dream of Jay Gould's will be able much longer to monopolize the business.

FOR CHARITY'S SAKE.

To-day and to-morrow there will be special collections in business houses, at ferry and elevated railroad stations, at the Post-office, and in the churches, for the Hospital Association of the City. There are 17 hospitals represented in the Association, but more than are managed by the City. Last year the expenses of the 17 were, $442,500; patients treated, 9,165. The Saturday and Sunday collections a year ago amounted to $54,000. This year the Association expects to get over $60,000.

BAD FOR CO-OPERATION.

The failure of Kate Field's Co-operative Association is a setter for the present of the co-operative system. It is one more proof that too many cooks spoil the broth; that the true way to manage business as well as government is by giving the supervision and direction into the hands of few. Many victories could be expected from an army commanded by a committee of nine Generals, all having equally the right of direction.

TOWARDS THE CLOUDS.

The Mutual Life Insurance Company will put up on the site of the old Postoffice in Nassau street a building of 11 stories, the roof of which will be 161 feet from the ground. It will be fire-proof, and have an hydraulic elevator. About 40 years ago, when a four-story building was considered very tall, there was a contest between owners of adjoining property in a down-town street as to the hight of their stores. The corner owner added a story; the next man went one better, and so on till six stories were reached. Then the City authorities declared the buildings dangerous, and stopped the frivolity. Now we have buildings of 12 stories, and I believe one of 14 is projected. The Tower of Babel will soon be eclipsed in the matter of hight, while as for tongues New York has an unparalleled "confusion of speech."

STEAM CLEANING HORSES.

In the vast stables of one of our surface railroads, where horses are kept by the thousand, they have a machine for brushing the animals, which is worked by steam. When running at full speed the machine will brush off a horse's loss than 75 seconds. The horse is led under a bar, from which come down on either side of him arms with universal joints. Turning on these arms are brushes a foot in circumference. These are revolved by steam through the arms and crossbar at an ordinary rate of 800 revolutions a minute, which can be increased to 1,000. A man on each side takes hold of the arm close to the brush and the upper end of the brush. When the steam first whirls the brush makes a noise a good deal like the hissing of a hostler. The universal joints allow the arms and brushes to be moved in any direction. Beginning at the head the men move the brush along the sides, back and belly, and down the legs of the horse to the feet. A cloud of dust arises in the air, and in two minutes the horse looks like a different creature. The horses were a little nervous at first, but after a few seconds all appeared to be pleased with the operation. At the Third Avenue Railroad stable it takes six men 1¾ hours to clean 28 horses by the ordinary process. If the steam brush is passed over the horse at a moderate speed once, each square inch is usually brushed more than if an ordinary brush had been passed over it 400 times.

VARIOUS ITEMS.

Miss A. J. Langtry, who arrived here from England on Thursday, to act as Mrs. Labouchere's successor as chaperon to the Jersey Lily, remains quietly in her apartments at the Windsor Hotel. She is an extremely reticent and somewhat dignified looking lady of about 37 years of age.

Subscriptions for the statue of Liberty are coming in freely, and the required sum will soon be raised.

Some admirer of Johann Most writes from our City such absurd nonsense as this: "If we only escape the dynamite bomb very often it is because they are so well protected. Jay Gould, when he rides down town has an armed man beside him; Mr. Vanderbilt the same, and the Stewart marble mansion is always under the eye of detectives." The detective is a private watchman, but the armed men are creatures of the imagination.

The other night I looked in at the annual ball of Deaf Mutes. The scene was bewildering to one unused to the ways of the deaf and dumb, for, although animated conversation was in progress on all hands, not a sound was to be heard; and it hardly seemed possible that such movement and gesticulation which the 200 men and women seemed to indulge in so rapidly and vigorously were really intelligible to those who understood the sign language. There was five times as much talking as would be heard at a ball of old maids.

The old folks at home are never forgotten by the sons and daughters of Ireland. The Irish Emigrant Society of this City is the medium for transmitting the money to the old country, and its largest business is just before the Christmas holidays. This year it will send more than half a million of dollars in drafts running from five shillings to £10 sterling.

ZENO.

LETTER FROM BUCKEYE.

A Look Back.

Correspondence of the Toledo Blade:

WASHINGTON, Dec. 29, 1882.

It is now 100 years since the close of the war which made the United States a Nation. In 1700—eight years later—the first census was taken, showing a population of 3,929,214. New York had then had a population of 35,000. The country was almost wholly agricultural, and the spinning and weaving were done mostly in the household. The proportion of those who lived in Cities as compared who lived on farms was as one to 30. Schools were very scarce. The number of colleges in the whole country was about a dozen. Many large property holders could not read, and the church members were as one to 18 of the whole population. The country had just come out of its long struggle for liberty, its inhabitants were poor, and it occupied a narrow strip of land lying between the Allegheny Mountains and the Atlantic Ocean.

During the next 40 years, bringing us down to the census of 1830, and within the memory of many readers of the BLADE, the country had made so much progress in wealth and population as to attract the attention of the older Nations and invite considerable immigration from abroad. The population had increased to 13 millions, New York had overreached Philadelphia, and was now our largest City, numbering 236,000 souls. Philadelphia was 167,000, Baltimore 80,000 and Boston 61,000. Schools and churches had increased more rapidly than the population, newspapers began to assert themselves as a power in our civilization and steamboats were making a lively commerce on our rivers. The family loom and the spinning wheel had almost disappeared from the household, and cast-iron plows had superseded the old wooden mold board plow. factories were growing apace and the country was on the verge of that great revolution brought about through the agency of steam and electricity.

In 1832, just 50 years ago, the first visitation of Asiatic cholera spread general alarm through the country and proved to be a great National calamity. In the same year was the Black Hawk war. But neither war nor pestilence hindered the onward progress of the Nation, and these 50 years have seen greater changes than any five centuries ever seen before. Fifty years ago Chicago was a mud hole and without a house, and Milwaukee, San Francisco, Toledo, St. Paul and other large Cities of the present day had not yet found a place on the map. No steamship had crossed the ocean, no sewing machine was in any family, no Adams Express was in existence, no telegraphic system known to man, and the rates of postage for a single sheet were 6¼ cts., 12½ cts., 18¾ cts. and 25 cts, according to distance.

Fifty years ago the locomotives had just begun to be a subject of general interest and 229 miles of road, laid with strap iron on wooded beams had already been constructed. But the work of construction went rapidly forward, and these 229 miles have grown to 110,000 miles, and the receipts for freight and passengers aggregate for a single year, 600 millions of dollars. Fifty years ago the fastest travel was along the rivers on steamboats, and over the mountains and through the plains on the rocking stage coach, with an occasional express made up of relays of fast horses, to ever-new-startling news of the President's annual message. Since then we have stretched a network of wires over the country, laid long cables under the sea, which connect with other wires on distant continents, making together more than a million of miles, over which messages come and go so nimbly as to mock all former ideas of time and space, and to lay before us every day the most important events of every nation on the globe.

Fifty years ago the farmer threshed his grain with a hand flail, sowed his seed broadcast, mowed his hay with a scythe, and cut his grain with a cradle. There were no steam plows, no machines for reaping or mowing, no drills for planting, or any other machinery to lighten the labor of the hand. The house floor, even in the case of the most prosperous, was seldom covered with a carpet, the fire was of wood in an open fireplace, the light for the long Winter evenings was furnished by the tallow candle with its inevitable snuffers, and the guest of the house went shivering to bed in room when the thermometer often stood at zero.

Fifty years ago the newspapers were small and mostly confined to the large towns. In the cities the dailies were still printed on a hand press, working one side only at the rate of 250 per hour, but a new era was at hand and the first steps had already been taken. First came the Adams press, then the various Hoe presses, and finally those marvelous machines of our own time which print their 20,000 sheets per hour on both sides and turn them out counted, and folded and ready for the carrier. The newspaper of 50 years ago was also very different in its character from that of the present day, embracing as it does, all classes of information, all public discussions, and carrying on its wings a full history of events in all quarters of the globe.

Fifty years ago the churches were sending missionaries into the valley of the Mississippi, then beginning to receive the first installments of that emigration which found its way over the Alleghanies and into the rich bottoms, since dotted with cities and alive with commerce. The vast plains beyond were as yet unexplored, the Rocky Mountains and the Pacific Slope, with their rich mines of gold, their big trees and their rocky canons were all unknown. California, Colorado, Iowa, Kansas, Minnesota, Nebraska, Nevada, Oregon, Texas and Wisconsin were not yet States in the Union and the broad lands which now spread over the continent had not as yet been in the dream of the wildest projection.

Fifty years ago cities had begun to spring up along the Erie Canal and the navigable rivers, and showed a considerable increase as compared to the whole population over the early days of the Republic. At first, (as before stated), the people living in Cities were as 1 to 30. They are now as 1 to 16. But New York was not so large as Cincinnati is now; Philadelphia was about the size of the present Washington, and Boston only a little larger than the present Toledo. Since then the growth of Cities has been still further augmented by our rapid means of transportation, and the introduction of machinery into agriculture, so that New York now has a population of 1,206,299; Brooklyn, 566,000; Philadelphia, 900,000; Boston, 350,000; Baltimore, 330,000; and others in proportion, while new Cities have sprung up in all directions, and those who now dwell in Cities constitute nearly one-fourth of the population.

But I cannot dwell further on the great changes. One thing, however, remains to be said. There is an impression abroad that while we have thus grown in national greatness we have lost in rectitude and public morals. But surely nothing could be further from the actual result. Of course, when the activities of a country are so greatly increased, where such large numbers have gone from the quiet of the country into the bustle and turmoil of the City there will be many who stumble, and we hear more of the lapses that occur. But there certainly never was a time in the history of the world of such active benevolence, such generous efforts for the good of others, as have taken place in these 50 years. Cruel punishments have been discarded, imprisonment for debt abolished, the horrors of the slave trade have roused general education has been promoted, munificent gifts are made to aid the work of colleges and scientific schools, the red cross with the humanities of Christianity have been carried into war and sanctioned by solemn treaties, the burdens of labor have been removed, postage has been reduced, better sanitary regulations are provided, general intelligence has increased, the churches embrace one in five of the population, and slavery has been well nigh abolished all over the world. With such facts before us need not be alarmed on account of any supposed deterioration of public morals.

BUCKEYE.

U. S. After all Congress did not get a square Christmas vacation. Both Houses are nominally in session, altho great numbers are away and the public business is greatly retarded. The Senate has reached and passed the Civil Service Bill with few amendments which, it is thought, will not impair its efficiency. Senator Blair offered an amendment against the employment of persons who habitually use intoxicating drinks. This was a much-needed amendment, and it ought to have passed without being watered. There are not a great many men in the departments who drink, but there are some, and some who need very much to be needed out. But the Democrats did not like the amendment, and Senator Brown on their behalf moved to add the word *excess*, and in this form the amendment easy to find out who drinks *hilarity*, but not at all easy to find out who drinks in *excess*. In fact nobody drinks to *excess*. As the Irishman said, *too much* is regarded as *just enough*. The bill passed with only five dissenting votes. The Democrats who opposed it and did all in their power to break it down by loading it with foolish amendments, did not like to vote against it, and most of them stand on the record as friends of the measure.

B.

For the Blade:

SOUTHERN SKETCHES.

The Loggerhead Turtle.

All along the Atlantic coast of the Southern States the May moon brings up on the sands glistening beneath its rays large numbers of turtles.

Many of these are of vast proportions, weighing from five to 1,000 pounds and as broad across the back as a cartwheel. They belong to the species known as "loggerhead," and seek this coast annually to deposit their eggs in the sand, where the warm sun of this genial clime soon converts them into comical but active miniatures of their corpulent parents.

LAYING EGGS.

Under the cover of night the turtle leaves the water, climbing in an unvarying straight line up over the beach, each flipper sinking deep in the yielding sand and leaving a plain trail, with a straight line in the center, made by the dragging tail, until it reaches a point beyond the action of the breakers, where it stops, and with one of its flippers excavates a round hundred hole in the sand some two feet in depth. So deftly is this done that no rule or plummet of the finished mechanic would leave more perfect lines or angles. The nest thus completed, Mrs. Loggerhead deposits therein, in regular rows, tier upon tier, of pure white, soft shelled eggs, about two inches in diameter, until the nest is full. Often as many as 175 eggs are found in one nest. And sometimes, when Mrs. Turtle has miscalculated her capacity, a second smaller nest has to be made near the other to hold the balance of her cargo. The eggs safely deposited, she proceeds to cover them about a foot deep with sand, then rapidly digs up a heap some four feet wide by 10 or 20 long, to mislead the enemies who would fain search out the nest, turning gradually as she excavates until the circle is nearly completed, when, with lighter tread and a more frolicsome air she seeks again the briny deep to wander in its vast caverns and sport in its unknown depths, free from the slightest maternal cares for another twelvemonth, when she will again visit this shore for the same purpose.

HATCHING OUT.

Meantime the hot sun and warm moist sand awakens life in the deserted eggs, and in about three weeks a numerous brood of young turtles, each about the size of a silver dollar, crawl out of the sand and waddle away to the ocean to take their chances of life among myriads of enemies.

But comparatively few of these nests escape destruction. The ocean beach is skirted with thickets and lagoons which shelter and hide voracious animals, the "possum" and coon lurk in the brakes, the wild-cat prowls in the hammaks, the wolf and panther skulk in the thickets, while the vulture, the eagle and other birds of prey, sail watchfully overhead, and all these delight in a feast of eggs; but most of all the black bear, which haunts the dense forests inland, and appears promptly on the scene as the season rolls around, ranging nightly along the coast for miles, scenting the sand for these nests, which he finds with unerring sagacity and devours their contents with voracious appetite. Singly, in pairs, and in family groups Bruin goes on this quest, and hiding in close coverts through the day goes forth at night to gorge himself to repletion, tearing open the nests and after eating his fill, leaves the rest to be finished by the vulture and coon. Man, too, with scarcely less appetite and far greater powers of destruction, does his full share in destroying these nests; though with less instinct than the bear he often searches for hours in the trail without finding the hidden nest, but though himself a vandal and destroyer, mars wars alike on the turtle and its enemies. Taking advantage of the season, settlers and hunters along the coast go forth at night and encamp close under the bluff where they patiently watch for the approach of Bruin and shoot him remorselessly when he appears, or wandering in the moonlight along the beach, find the struggling turtle slowly climbing through the sand, and turn it over on its back where it must remain helpless until daylight comes, when it is butchered and converted into steaks which are not to be despised.

The eggs of the turtle have peculiar properties, the most remarkable of which is, that no amount of cooking serves to convert the whites or albumen into an edible condition; it still remains almost unchanged after hours of exposure to heat, though the yolk does not differ materially from the eggs of domestic fowls, and the bears though feasting to repletion on these eggs for weeks will gradually become attenuated and weak.

DEATH OF GAMBETTA.

His Spirit Passed Away with the Old Year—His Terrible Sufferings—Press Comments—"Germany Has Lost Her Greatest Enemy."

PARIS, Jan. 1.—M. Gambetta died at his residence at the Ville D'Avray at midnight. He was quite conscious to the last. His death agony lasted two hours. Shulter, Etienne and Dr. Frenzal were present at the last moment.

Physicians who attended Gambetta state his death was due to pæmia, caused by suppressed erysipelas. A clot of blood formed in his heart suffocated him.

A plaster cast of the face was taken this morning. There will be an autopsy tomorrow. A State funeral is expected to be given.

The death of Gambetta caused an immense sensation here. Groups gathered on the boulevards by 9 o'clock this morning, discussing it. It is reported he will be buried at Nice, beside his mother. Pres. Grevy is much affected.

For nearly 30 hours before Gambetta became unconscious he complained that he was tortured with pain as if a ball of red-hot iron were inside him. He had recently become rheumatic, and it was therefore not permissible to ventilate his room properly. Several times during his illness he spoke to Bert, member of the Chamber of Deputies, upon some matters weighing upon his mind, but always briefly. Reuc and Shulter were summoned to his bedside to receive a communication, but the syncope preceding death had begun when they arrived.

In the course of the afternoon Gambetta exclaimed: "I am lost. It is useless to dissimulate; but I have suffered so much that it will be a deliverance."

LONDON, January 2.—The Pall Mall Gazette says: "It is thought that the death of Gambetta will not break up the Republic. It will have minor effects of very obvious importance. Though far too sagacious to be other than a convinced partisan of the Republic, Gambetta has always been very susceptible of the force of French tradition. He thought himself a new Mazarine or Richelieu. Liberalism all over Europe will deplore the loss of the great and remarkable figure of statesman who used his truly verile mind for a noble cause, and who will live in French history among the most courageous, brilliant and effective founders of the Republic. The measure of his loss is the secret or avowed satisfaction with which it will be hailed by Reactionists and enemies of free government all over Europe."

BERLIN, Jan. 2.—Almost all the newspapers have articles on Gambetta. The semi-official Post says the most eminent politician of France has departed. He was a man of strong passions and great power, who seemed still destined to play a great part in history.

The National Zeitung says; "Germany has lost her greatest enemy. Gambetta knew his reputation in the future was bound up with a war of revenge, and his whole energy was directed in preparing therefor. He may be said to have constituted himself a permanent danger to the peace of Europe."

The Tagblatt says: "The man of uncompromising revenge is dead. His decease affords us better security for peace than any sort of alliance. His grandly constituted character commanded certain respect even from his enemies, but now there is no necessity to conceal the fact that the peace of Europe appears to be more lastingly secured than for a long time."

WASHINGTON, Jan. 1.—The Secretary of State has received the following from Minister Morton, Paris:

"The death of Gambetta has caused a profound sensation in France. In his death the Government and people of the United States lost a devoted friend, whose great admiration for our country and its institutions was expressed on all occasions. His death is to the members of this legation a great loss and personal sorrow."

PARIS, Jan. 2.—There is some idea of postponing Gambetta's funeral until the 10th inst., so the Senate and Chamber of Deputies may attend in a body. It is estimated that 3,000 persons visited the body at Ville de Avray yesterday. They were admitted in groups of five or 10 into the hall, thence they ascended to the small bedroom where the body lies. The visitors included Ministers, Senators and other functionaries.

The room is poorly furnished. The body lies on a small iron bedstead, completely covered by sheets, except the head, which rests on two pillows. The face is pale, hair grayer than formerly, and beard entirely gray. Gambetta appears 15 years older than he really was. His friends seemed utterly beside themselves, some aged men weeping. There were a few flowers on the foot of the bed, otherwise there were none of the emblems usual in France on such occasions. A guard was stationed at the foot of the bed sketching the scene.

PARIS, Jan. 2.—La Petite France gives the following story of the wounding of Gambetta, which happened about two weeks ago: M. Gambetta was wounded by a person who came to his house about 6 o'clock in the evening, and between whom and himself a violent altercation arose. Eventually the visitor—a woman—drew from her pocket a revolver, which she presented at him. Gambetta had just time to seize the arm and deflect the aim; but the trigger having been already raised, the pistol went off and wounded the hand with which he held it. The bullet followed the line of the thumb and came out at the forearm, midway between the wrist and elbow. The whole thing was the work of a moment.

PARIS, Jan. 2.—Further details of his death state that Gambetta was impatient to see the end of the year, which he considered would be unlucky for him. The body will be embalmed and removed to Paris to-day.

Gambetta's fortune is estimated under 750,000 francs.

The Vollaire, Paris, and Telegraph all express grief at Gambetta's death, and refer to his deeds when the country was endangered. The Soleil (ordinarily dweils upon the blow that Opportunism received, but refrains from saying anything against Gambetta's memory.

The autopsy shows the death of Gambetta was the result of peptyphilite persicolite. Any surgical operation would have been dangerous and unjustifiable. No lesion was discovered in any organ except the intestines.

LONDON, Jan. 1.—The Standard says: An intimate friend of Gambetta states that he had become a confirmed hypochondriac. Weariness and disgust at the failure of his prospects may explain much that is mysterious in the life just closed.

THE PAST YEAR.

BY D. MARVEL COOPER.

The year is passed and gone—and many a joy
Of blissful mood has thrilled the beating heart,
And flushed the cheek of youth and age with hopes
Replete—and brightest dreams of life fulfilled.
The lithesome step has led through flowery meads
To feast the eye on Nature's choicest scenes;
While pleasant thoughts will oft revert and muse
On days thus spent so happy and serene.
The year has passed and gone—and many a trial
Of human woe, of deepest dye, untold,
Is locked within the precincts of the past—
Within the sepulchres of broken hearts.
Hopes oft deferred have been deferred again,
And bleeding souls have yearned and longed in vain,
While floods of scalding tears in secret shed
Have wet the cheeks without a murmuring word.

For the Blade.

A CHRISTMAS QUARREL.

BY W. I. CLEASE.

[*Concluded.*]

At dinner he would insist on the ladies' eating everything even though Amelia begged to be excused, and Mrs. Betterdaze hinted that her daughter was not feeling altogether well.

"La!" cried Marley, "somebody must eat these things with me else I shall think you are trying to poison me." At which Mrs. Betterdaze looked sorry that she had not thought of that scheme before.

After dinner he insisted on taking Amelia to the Negro Minstral matinee, where he was so enthusiastic in his applause as to draw considerable attention much to his companion's discomfiture. After this he took the girl sleigh-riding, though she protested that she would rather go home. It was cold and damp, and he knew very well that he would have a touch of rheumatism to pay for it, but he cheered himself with the thought that present enjoyment is worth any amount of future pain, and talked and laughed enough to make up for Amelia's silence.

But while he was conscious of doing all this, Marley or at least his sublimated essence, was also conscious of viewing other scenes.

He saw his nephew, whose lugubrious countenance showed that the young man was taking his Christmas sadly, *maugre* his uncle's encouragement and example.

"The young rascal," cried Marley, "he's worrying, contrary to my orders. Why, confound him, when I was his age, I did not need any—any—"

"Anti-bilious pills," suggested the Spirit.

"No. This drink his Irish peer gave me yesterday. But let us go now and see Rob Scratchit in his humble home."

The humble home seemed decidedly gorgeous with the preparation for the Christmas festival, so gorgeous, in fact, that Marley was moved to remark—

"I did not know that Scratchit lived in such style. I don't see how he can afford it."

"Christmas comes but once a year," answered the other. "The family stint themselves half a year to pay for this."

"What! save it all up to spend at Christmas? That is praiseworthy, economy, to be sure."

"Not a bit of it. They run in debt till it takes them half a year to get out again."

"Oh! anticipation, well, that is philosophical at least. They get ahead of the fates just so much."

"It's a poor man's way of getting ahead, or a man's poor way, just as you please to look at it. Only I would not please to look at it much longer unless you wish to see them at dinner."

"Certainly, I do," cried Marley, "here come the young couple. How interesting!"

"Funny Jim, they call him," said the Spirit; "they might call her Silly Sal, for she is always laughing at his jokes."

Father Scratchit commenced to carve with the remark: "Old Marley sent us this turkey. Pretty fat, but he looks like a tough customer."

"Which? Marley or the turkey?" asked Funny Jim, whereupon his wife laughed.

"Both, perhaps," answered his father, "but I meant the turkey."

"I thought you might mean the Turk," responded the jester, with the usual applause.

"Marley isn't a Turk," said the elder Mrs. Scratchit, "he hasn't even one wife, more shame to him."

"Don't you believe it," answered her son, "he looks like a regular Bluebeard, barring it's red. Bet you he's got several hundred wives chopped up into mince-meat somewhere."

"He sent us a whole pail of it," cried Curley Cut, one of the numerous young ones, evidently emulous of his brother's reputation.

"None of it on plate, then," said Funny Jim; "I can stand cats and dogs, but when it comes to women, Sal here is about all I can get away with."

"S'pect you'll want to eat me next, you horrid old anger," said his wife—meaning ogre probably, and not the frightful bore that he undoubtedly was.

"Just what I mean to do," answered the bridegroom; "make you into a big meat pie. You'll have one foot in the grave-ah, and the other all but-ah. You'll be as good as pie then, a little crusty, but a sort-ah piecus stew."

"Spirit," besought Marley, in an agonized whisper, "tell me, in mercy assure me, that Funny Jim will die young."

"Peace, foolish mortal," said the Ghost. "Have you never read Sam Weller that you ask to see a dead ass? Moreover, you insult the Gods, in thinking this fellow one of their favorites. No, Funny Jim is immortal."

"You are all of you mistaken about Marley," said the senior Scratchit, as soon as he could get a word in. "He's a bachelor, to be sure, but he's engaged to be married. I saw one of his sweetheart's letters the other day. It got in with the other mail, and I read it before I found out."

"Who's got old gooseberry on the string now?" asked Funny Jim.

"Amelia Betterdaze, she signs herself."

"Why, I know her," said Miss Mattie Scratchit, "she dresses stylish, but she's old as the hills. She is rude, too. She came to the store, and paid no attention to me, just because I was behind the counter, the stuck-up thing!"

"I wish we could get Mattie out of that store," said her mother. "It spoils a young girl's chances to be seen in such a public place."

"We'll see about that soon," said her husband. Old Marley as good as promised me another raise last night."

"You'll get a raise that will lift you out of your boots," Marley was about to exclaim, when the Spirit, pointing warningly at Funny Jim, dragged him away.

Time alone would permit me to recount the scenes which Jacob Marley witnessed on this eventful day, from the time when the Ghost of Christmas present jerked him out of bed in the morning, to the time when a different brand of spirit tumbled him back into bed, just full enough of drinks to be empty of all sense and discretion.

Scarcely it seemed, had he touched the pillow when he was grappled from it, this time by a grim, gaunt specter, who roared in his ear before he was fairly on his feet—

"I am Nemesis—the Ghost of Christmas Past."

"You are—whom did you say? I can scarcely follow you," said Marley, for he felt, oh, so queer. His limbs ached, his muscles refused to study him, his nerves quivered, and his head felt as large and unwieldly as a balloon, but not as buoyant, unless, indeed, the sphere of gravity were, like the Irishman's tenement house, turned topsy turvy.

"You must follow," sai.l the Ghost and off they started.

It was a miserable day. There was but one Marley now, but he felt that even that was one too many. At home or at the office, everything rasped him, crossed him, irritated him. He was quite worn-out by evening, but, pursuant to an appointment, he went to call on his fiancee.

Shown into the parlor, he found her standing by the window, gazing out upon vacancy, having apparently not noticed his entrance.

"Hello, old girl!" he said, with affected playfulness. "You are an old girl now, aren't you? Kiss me."

"Hands off, sir," she said haughtily.

"How high and mighty we are. Come Amelia, don't be cross, but tell me when you will marry me."

"Never, sir. I have borne with your buffoonery long enough but, thank Heaven, my eyes are open at last." And she flounced out of the room.

"She is old," thought Marley, "she looked the very picture of her mother then. Even Mollie is fresher and better looking."

And as Mollie happened to be in the hall to let him out, he kissed her for "Merry Christmas." The slap in his face seemed a little hard to be wholly in jest, but he carried it off well, and laughed heartily as he stumbled down the steps.

Back home he went only stopping to fortify himself with a dram of brandy, and disregarding the dull pain about his heart, went jauntily up to bed humming—

"Be merry, be merry, my wife's as all,
For women are shrews, both short and tall."

Scarcely had he got the words out of his mouth, when the ghost Nemesis, whose presence he had well-nigh forgotten, seized him by the shoulder, and turned him round. Horrors! instead of the gaunt specter which had haunted him he saw a monstrous shape with swollen head and protuberant abdomen.

"I know thee," cried Marley, "thou art the ghost of Christmas Bills. Unsatisfied with the triangle of spirits, thou addest a fourth—a subtle time to square up. Ay—

"I know thee, but I loathe thy pesky race,
For in thy interest-bearing lineaments I trace
What time shall strengthen nor (barring the statute of limitations) efface."

"Hush! you do not know me," answered the unshapely shape, "I am SCROOGE!"

"Bless me!" answered Marley, with his eyes starting out of his head, "this is materialization with a vengeance, Eb."

"With a vengeance, truly. Listen, miserable man. I became what you are through the effects of my own pernicious teaching. Every convert to intemperance made by my post mortem precept, as he gorges himself with food, or bloats himself with liquor, fills me to repletion. Oh, Jacob—"

"Well?"

"You can't conceive the fullness of my misery. Bear with me, Jacob, considering what I have borne from you. But to business, You have been haunted by three spirits."

"And you sent them. You put up this job on your orphan partner. Ebenezer, the next time you send me spirits, please enclose them in a demijohn."

"I couldn't help it, Jacob."

"What, led astray, Eb? It's a standing plea, but it's been on the boards so long that the boys think it's about played—played 'two orphon' in fact."

"Jest on Jacob," cried Scrooge, with tears in his eyes; "you wring my heart but you relieve my conscience. I am responsible for the excesses of rational mortals, but the asininity of asses rests upon their own pestiferous pates. Jest on, and having proved yourself an ass, you will come near being thought so."

"It strikes me," remarked Marley, "that alliteration and tautology and redundancy are quite as heinous offences as an innocent *double-entendre*. But have it your own way."

"Jacob Marley, I tried for three mortal day to warn you not to make an egregious ass of yourself, but you persistently misunderstood me. I was forced to resort to this round about way to show you the natural tendency of your folly. When next you feel inclined to forget your years and responsibilities, and spend in riotous profusion the day originally dedicated to peace—to peace, Jacob Marley, remember my warning and be-wa-a-a are."

This quotable lengthened out like the filing of a saw, and Marley, waking with a start, found that the bedroom door was opening with a prolonged squeak, and that George, the boarding house fireman, and factotum generally was entering with coal for the fire.

"What day is it, George?" asked Marley, raising himself on his elbow.

"What day? Now, see what it is to be a rich man. If I'd got drunk on Christmas, I'd have remembered it for a week, let alone till next morning. I'll take a brandy smash, Mr. Marley."

"And if you don't get it," answered Marley, "you will remember that foul jokes are a drug in the market as soon as Christmas is over."

"Reform is necessary," he thought, as he arose and proceeded to make his toilet; "and it shall be immediate and thoro."

Full of new born zeal, he hurried to his office early that morning, hoping that Scratchit would also be prompt, that they might finish posting the books in time for the New Year statements. But Rob did not come, and after fretting a little, Marley took the bookkeeper's desk himself. He found so many blunders and gross errors, in the next few hours, that when Scratchit came in at noon, he found his employer in a white heat with rage.

"Scratchit," he said, "I am glad to see you. I have been looking over your books and find them in such a vile condition that I refuse—absolutely refuse, sir—to trust you with them another hour. Your salary will be continued to the first of the year, but you can go now."

"You wouldn't turn a poor man with a family into the streets," remonstrated Rob.

"No, but I'll put him in the way of earning his living honestly—honestly, Mr. Scratchit, and not by pretending to keep books. As for your family, your son can maintain himself and your daughter can keep her place at the store. She'll probably marry before she's as old as the hills, even under those unfavorable conditions."

So it was arranged and in less than an hour Marley had his nephew installed in the bookkeeper's place, in which capacity Sam gave such satisfaction, that before night Marley thought seriously of taking the young man into partnership.

"It is almost like having Scrooge back again, bless him."

And when he called that evening to ask his appointment with his *fiancee*, he insisted on seeing Mrs. Betterdaze herself, and talked business in such a sober, matter-of-fact way, and urged her so seriously to consent to his immediate marriage with Amelia, that the old lady was quite impressed with his earnestness, and could think of nothing better to say than,

"Well, if you think best, Mr. Marley."

People always said that marriage made a man of Marley and though they laughed and joked with him less, they respected him more, so that in his green and well-preserved old age he was considered quite venerable. With his awful vision of Scrooge before his mind, he never played tricks with his head or his stomach, and as for Funny Jim—who did eventually die, I am happy to say—Marley avoided him as if he were a pestilence. And he never passed the portly figure of a City Alderman without shaking his head, and muttering, "Poor Scrooge! From inordinate indulgence and sinful gluttony, Good Lord, deliver us!"

Earthquakes.

HALIFAX, N. S., Jan. 1.—While watch-night services were progressing in a number of the City churches last night, a shock of earthquake was felt, lasting about 30 seconds. Many buildings were shaken and in several crowded churches almost a panic was created.

ROCKFORD, Ma., Jan. 1.—A shock of earthquake was felt throughout the City and vicinity last night, followed by a storm of thunder and lightning.

Desperate Case.

"As a rule," says Drs. Starkey & Palen, our patients belong to that large class of invalids who have failed to get relief from skilled physicians, or from the use of drugs or "patent medicines." Their diseases are chronic, frequently of many years' standing, and often so deeply intrenched in some vital organ that cure was deemed impossible. THEY COME TO US IN DESPAIR OF HELP FROM ANY OTHER SOURCE, CATCHING AT OUR COMPOUND OXYGEN TREATMENT AS A DROWNING MAN CATCHES AT A STRAW. THE MARVEL IS, THAT OF THESE APPARENTLY HOPELESS CASES, SO MANY ARE AMELIORATED, GREATLY HELPED AND PERMANENTLY CURED BY THIS NEW AGENT OF ALMIGHTY MINISTER. Cases which we have hesitated to undertake, and which in spite of our discouraging answers when an opinion was asked, were placed in our care, have rapidly improved, almost from the beginning, and steadily progressed to a cure—as fast as could reasonably be expected. THERE IS NO DISCOURAGEMENT AND GRATIFICATION LIKE UNTO THAT OF THE PATIENTS AND THEIR FRIENDS. Their Treatise on Compound Oxygen, containing large report of cases, and full information, sent free. DRS. STARKEY & PALEN, 1109 and 1111 Girard street, Philadelphia, Pa.

FORTUNE'S FAVORITES.

Who They Are, Where They Live, and to What Extent She Blesses Them. The Wonderful Record of the Past Year.

A partial list of the prizes above One Thousand Dollars, paid by the Louisiana State Lottery Company during the year ending November, 1882, together with the names and addresses given to the Company by the holders, omitting those who have requested it.

Receipts for the amounts are on file at the offices of the Company.

DRAWING OF DECEMBER 12, 1881.

A. Z. Ackerman, Milford, Del.	$ 20,000
Miss Mary J. Biggin, Prospect and Frederick sts., Washington, D. C.	10,000
W. Powell, Washington, D. C.	10,000
——, collected through J. Bronett, Firemen's Ins. Co., New Orleans, La.	10,000
W. G. McConnell, Toledano st., near St. Charles st., New Orleans, La.	10,000
Wm. Pace, 3022 Carson st., Pittsburg, Pa.	5,000
J. M. Walker, Danville, Va.	5,000
W. H. Portlock, collected through W. P. Campbell & Co., Bankers, Florence, Ala.	2,500
——, collected through George H. Theard, 261 Royal st., New Orleans.	2,000
L. De Foerter, Edgard P. O., St. John the Baptist Parish, La.	2,000

DRAWING OF JANUARY 10, 1882.

J. M. Davis, Morning Sun, Shelby County, Tenn.	30,000
Sebastian Lehmann, 702 Larimer st., Denver, Col.	10,000
True A. Heath, 126 North Main st., Concord, N. H.	5,000
Paid State National Bank of New Orleans, for account of Bank of Commerce, Memphis, Tenn.	2,500
L. Sanders, 321 Broadway, New York.	2,000

DRAWING OF FEBRUARY 14, 1882.

M. Doyle, 369 Kent ave., Brooklyn, N. Y.	15,000
Hermann D. Hartjen, 100 Raymond st., Brooklyn, N. Y.	15,000
A. Thompson & Co., New Orleans, for account of Y. G. Busk & Co., Mobile, Ala.	5,000
R. M. S. Phillips, Canaan P. O., Lee Co., Ark., through German National Bank, Memphis, Tenn.	5,000
M. Michaelis, 345 Blue Island ave., Chicago, Ill.	2,500
Henry Hamilton, Chicago, Ill.	2,500
James A. Coen, New York City.	1,250
Edgar Sedgely, 300 Seventh st., Newark, N

The Household.

Edited by Miss Emily S. Bouton.

Communications writing for this department will please observe the following rules:

1. Write "Household Department" on the envelope.

2. Give real name and Postoffice address—not for publication, unless you wish—but for reference in case it is necessary to address you by mail.

3. Write only on one side of the paper; write plainly as possible, and do not interline.

4. Be as brief as the nature of the subject will allow.

HEALTH AND BEAUTY.

VII.

DIGESTION COMPLETED.

Perhaps my readers who have followed me thus far in the process of digestion imagine that when the food passes in the form of chyme into the small intestine, the work is done, but that is far from the case. In the first place you remember that I told you the gastric juice had no power whatever over oil or starch. The latter passes unchanged through the pyloric orifice while the former is simply melted and then goes the same road. It is only food that contains albumen, such as meat, eggs, milk, etc., that have been really digested. And right here it is well to note that the time substances are obliged to remain in the stomach before the door will open to let them through into the intestine as chyme differs greatly, and this difference constitutes their digestibility or otherwise. Taking the variety of food eaten at one meal, and if you could look into your stomachs and see what is going on, you would discover that some of them yield immediately to the gastric fluid, while others go round and round, refusing to change at its bidding, and striving to escape without it. They cannot, and so the churning process goes on, until at last they are compelled to give up. But this sort of thing repeated day after day irritates the stomach, and it finally enters a decided protest, and will not work at all without grumbling. Many of you can understand that sort of thing who have tasks put upon you day after day which you can only accomplish with the greatest effort, leaving you utterly exhausted. But to return to the food which has entered the intestine.

You understand that the albuminous part of the food has been digested and absorbed into the blood by a process which is not my province here to explain. What constitutes the chyme is the oil, starch, and perhaps some of the meat fibres which were not absorbed, but are disintegrated.

From the pyloric orifice extends a long tube, which is from five to seven times the length of the body, and is doubled backwards and forwards so as to fill up the cavity called the abdomen. It is divided into two parts. The small intestine which begins at the pylors and forms all the doublings, and the large intestine which is much larger and thicker. The latter starts upon the right side at the base of the abdomen, goes up as high as the stomach, passes across in a straight line just below that organ, makes a large bend in front of the small intestine, and then descends upon the left side to its terminal point. The process of digestion is going on all through the small intestine, and only terminates at the beginning of the large one, which receives the refuse part of the food that the blood or body does not want, and which is to be gotten rid of as quickly as possible.

The first part of the small intestine is known by the name of duodenum, and it is here that the separation really takes place in the chyme of the parts that are necessary to nourish the blood and those which are useless. This is sometimes called the second stomach, because the operations that go on there are so important, and because of its power of expension, it sometimes swelling out as large as the stomach itself. Here the chyme is brought into contact with the mixed intestinal fluids, which I will have to stop and in a few words name to you.

First is the pancreatic fluid that is the product of a sponge like organ situated just above the duodenum and behind the stomach. Just as soon as the chyme enters through the pyloric orifice the pancreatic fluid begins to flow into the duodenum. This is really the most important of the three juices, or at it least it appears to have the most to do in the next change of the food. This fluid is met by the bile flowing in from the liver, which is a large, dark red organ suspended on the right side of the diaphragm, that, as you may not know, is the muscle separating the chest and abdomen. It is not supposed that the bile has any direct action upon the food, and yet experiments have shown that digestion goes on very imperfectly without it. The third secretion is from glands situated in the mucous membrane lining the small intestine through its whole length.

It would be a most curious thing to watch the action of this fluid mixture upon the chyme. It seizes the starch "instanter" and immediately turns it into sugar with astonishing rapidity, which then is at once absorbed into the blood. In a dog fed with a mixture of meat and boiled starch, and then killed an hour after, the meat will be found still in the stomach while the starch has been converted into sugar, and picked up by the waiting vessels for the use of the blood. Experiments have shown that this change has been principally accomplished by the action of the pancreatic juice.

Having disposed of the sugar and starch in the food there remains the fatty matter. This is only melted in the stomach as said before, but soon after it enters the small intestine, it is changed by the action of the these juices into a white milky looking fluid, which has been named *chyle*. In this change too, the pancreatic fluid plays the most important part.

The chyle and the refuse matter from which it is being separated, are forced along slowly through the folds of the intestine by the alternate contraction and expansion of its walls. In order that it may not move too quickly there are elastic, fleshy valves placed along its course, and it is obliged to gather force enough to push these open before it can pass on. This detention is necessary in order that the little vessels, which are thickly set for the purpose all along the inner surface of the small intestine, may have the chance to absorb the chyle as it goes along into the blood. By the time the large intestine is reached, if the work has been done well, nothing of the food remains but the refuse. In the stomach, the albumen is digested into albuminose by the gastric juice and absorbed. In the small intestine the starch is made into sugar and the oil into chyle by the action of the intestinal fluids, and they, too, enter into the circulation. All that remains then is to expel as soon as possible the part which is not needed.

Such is the process of digestion, described very simply, it is true, and with the use of the fewest possible scientific terms, but so that you cannot fail to understand it, if you have followed it at all carefully. As I said before it is the most important process of the body. Deranged, it disorders every other function, and therefore it is of the greatest importance that it be maintained in good order. No one can be healthy, happy or beautiful without good digestion, and no sacrifice of personal pleasure or indulgence can be too great to secure its preservation all through life.

Fancy Work and House Decorations.

Pretty Banners.—Take one-quarter of a yard of blue satin, and cut a piece from it 12 inches long and nine inches wide. Cut out of a nice piece of cretonne some bright figures either of flowers or dancing girls, and baste them on the satin. Follow the edge with silver braid or outline stitching with silver thread. The latter is the prettiest if well done. Put in shading stitches of embroidery silk. Upon the top and bottom place a bordering of crimson plush. Finish the bottom with silver fringe or silk balls. Sew rings upon the upper edge and pass through them a rod which can be bought at fancy stores for the purpose. The plush borders should be about two inches wide.

Turkish Cushion Seat.—Demorest's Monthly gives a description of the article as follows: Make two large square cushions. Stuff the lower one stiffly with excelsior or any other suitable material which is not easily flattened. In the middle of each side fasten a silk cord long enough to tie well, then place the upper cushion upon the lower so that each corner shall come over the cord. Tie the corners down firmly, and upon the ends left outside the cord fasten tassels. The cushions should be covered with contrasting colors.

Cradle Quilts.—Very pretty ones are made of pink foulard or sateen quilted in diamonds one inch in size, having it sufficiently large to hang over the sides of the cradle about six inches, and bordered with torchon lace. A dainty one was recently made of a square of fine white flannel on which were placed four strips of pale blue ribbon two inches wide, fastened down with blue silk in point-russe, and a row of feather-stitch in white silk worked upon the ribbon to border each edge, while on the flannel strips were embroidered clusters of forget-me-nots and violets. Lace three inches wide bordered the quilt.

Lace Edging.—The Nonotuck Silk Company gives the following pretty pattern: K—means knit; n—narrow; p—purl or seam; s and b—slip and bind; tto thread thrown over as if about to seam or purl. (We wish this explanation of terms could be preserved by our readers so that they need not be repeated.)

Cast on 15 stitches and knit across plain. First row—S 1—k 1—tto twice—p 2 tog—k 1—tto—n—k 3—tto twice—p 2 tog—k 1—tto—k 2. Second row—K 2—p 1—k 1—tto twice—p 2 tog—k 4—p 1—k 1—tto twice—p 2 tog—k 2. Third row—S 1—k 1—tto twice—p 2 tog—k 2—tto—n—k 2—tto twice—p 2 tog—k 5—tto—k 2. Fourth row—K 2—p 1—k 2—tto twice—p 2 tog—k 3—p 1—k 2—tto twice—p 2 tog—k 2—tto—n—k 2—tto twice—p 2 tog—k 2. Fifth row—S 1—k 1—tto twice—p 2 tog—k 3—tto—n—k 1—tto twice—p 2 tog—k 3—tto—k 2. Sixth row—K 2—p 1—k 3—tto twice—p 2 tog—k 2—p 1—k 3—tto twice—p 2 tog—k 2. Seventh row—S 1—k 1—tto twice—p 2 tog—k 4—tto—n—tto twice—p 2 tog—k 6. Eighth row—Cast off 5—k 2—tto twice—p 2 tog—k 1—p 1—k 4—tto twice—p 2 tog—k 2. Repeat.

If the Florence knitting silk is used for this pattern, 1 oz. of No. 300 will make 3 yds. of this pattern.

Correspondence.

A SERIOUS QUESTION.—I am a Hoosier school-ma'am, though at present far enough away from that unenviable State. Among the many questions that have been presented and discussed, there is one which I have not seen mentioned. I wonder if other teachers have found the same lack of all principle of honor that I have. I have taught in several different places and among as many different classes of people, but all my experience has been that the children cheat more because they were right, but because they were compelled to do so. Now, what is the cause of this? Is it the lack of training and example at home, or at school? For my part I think this a question that should receive earnest consideration. Why should not a child be taught at the very first that it must do right and not from any fear of punishment, that its word once given is sacred and not to be departed from. Would it not be happier and make a better citizen?

I should like to observe that if the young men only knew how much more the young ladies would respect them if they would only use their acknowledged good sense, and not act as if they supposed the young ladies ladies never had a sensible idea in their pretty heads. I think one would hear a higher grade of conversation on the social gatherings and chance meetings of young people. I speak from experience and believe I express the opinion of more than one young lady. What do you think about it "boys?"

Do any of the readers of the HOUSEHOLD belong to the Chatauqua Literary and Scientific Circle? I should like to hear from them if they do.—ELIZABETH SEWARD, Mound City, Kansas.

REFLECTIONS.—Why don't the sober, solemn thoughts come in Midsummer as readily as now, in the last gasping moments of the year, the poor old year that dies so bravely in all its show of joy and cheer? Any one who has lived over 10 years in this world knows well the hollowness and mockery of all this parade of cheer and attempt at merriment. But it is a harmless farce kept up from year to year to please the children, those happy little ones who have not lived more than the 10 unconscious years. Ah, well! God bless them and grant them all as merry a Christmas as they can desire.

Christmas cheer! If we could only make it universal! If, when we sit at royal feasts and partake of bounteous blessings, we could but know that not one single soul was in sorrow, not one being hungering or shivered in the bitter cold, how happy, for once, we could be. But, after all, there is little we can do for our fellows. Then, let us do well that little.

Suppose all the naked or half-clad bodies are warmed or sheltered, all the empty stomachs well-filled and cared for, there remaineth yet a deal of misery. There are crushed hearts, there are ruined lives that no food or warmth, can heal or cure. Sin on one side, sorrow on the other, deal out despair and death faster than any charity can work.

The first 10 years are the only ones wherein we can be happy, genuinely, freely happy. After that comes memory, "and a sorrow's crown of sorrow is remembering happier things," or words to that effect. Remember the sick and the sorrowing, let your hearts out in friendly pity to those who go about heavy-hearted. Do what you can to cheer them, help them forget their woes, for oh! it is such a woeful world to some.

And don't imagine because a little natural sadness and solemnity creeps over you at this wind-up of the year that you must give up to the "azure distemper," as they say is the correct thing in Boston to say. Cheer up, my lonely, homesick, grieving friend. I tell you truly 'tis anything but wise to cultivate the horrors. I have tried two-score years, by retrospection, regret and grief—and do you profit by my experience and cultivate a sort of stoiniess to sorrow, and you will be far happier. Bear in mind that God knows best. Do all you can to make others happy, and however great or small your sacrifice, be cheerful. There's nothing like putting on a bold, brave front at this season. It helps yourself as well as others. "Have a laugh for the child in her play at your

Have respect for the aged, and pleasantly greet
The stranger that seeketh shelter with thee;
Have a covering to spare if he naked should be,
Have a hope in thy sorrow, a joy in thy joy;
Have a work that is worth thy life to employ,
And, Oh! above all things on this side the sod,
Have peace with thy conscience and peace with thy God."

And may His Blessing and love be upon you, dear reader. May this be indeed a merry Christmas to you, and the New Year be full of content and gladness. In all sincerity.—RALPH DOUGLAS, Quincy, Ill.

FROM FLORIDA.—I have not forgotten the promise made a year or more ago, to give the readers of these columns a little information concerning Florida mosses. Since then I have been quite sick with malaria fever, and also busy moving, etc., so that writing is ruled out of the question.

I have lived in Florida for almost five years so that my experience ought not to be limited. I found the stories of this State very much exaggerated as to soil, climate, and production. The soil on the upland is all white and yellow sand, on which nothing can be grown to any profit, unless it is fertilized every year. Along river and creek bottoms, called hammocks, the soil is some heavier and richer, growing splendid crops of sweet potatoes, sugar cane, corn, cotton, and all kinds of garden vegetables, without fertilizing. But it is very sickly on these hammocks, and a person must make up his mind to shake to death or get out of there. The climate from October until March is quite favorable to health, but during the Summer the heat is terrible from April until October. The sun shines on in dazzling splendor. The glare of the white sand is almost unbearable, for Florida has no velvet lawn, no waving fields of grain or beautiful meadows.

From 95° to 105° in the shade, together with the intolerable insect plague for eight months out of the 12, is anything but agreeable to a Northern person. There is almost always a good breeze blowing, which, during the Summer, is very refreshing in the shade, but if a person goes down there to make for himself an orange grove, he will not have much time to sit in the shade.

After all, Florida has no more drawbacks than other new places. The State is being rapidly settled and land is rising in value daily. The rush and purchase on and near the new railroad is astonishing. Government and State lands are getting scarce north of Polatka and Gainsville, but south of those points there is plenty. The Commissioner of Immigration at Jacksonville, will send an interesting pamphlet of the State on application. C. N. Mallory & Co., Pier 20, E. R., will send a beautiful map of the State with rates of fare, etc.

If this is accepted by the BLADE, I will write again and give the moss chapter, also the papers published in Florida and the population of Counties, white and black. Should any desire personal correspondence I will try and accommodate them, if they feel inclined to furnish their own stamped directed envelopes.—FLORIDA, Unadilla, Livingston Co., Mich.

QUESTION ANSWERED.—"Whose place is it to build the fire in the morning?" Surely that is a question which the husband and wife ought to be able to settle between themselves. "Circumstances alter cases." If the husband works from 7 in the morning till 6 at night, and the housework is light, the good wife will not insist upon his rising first. She is willing for him to rest a little longer, knowing she can rest during the day. If the wife is not strong, or has a baby to cling to her all day and break her rest at night, a model husband will not expect or even permit his wife to build the fire. If the husband has a large family to support by hard work and the wife has the principal part of the housework to do, then both need all the rest they can get, and if there is no boy in the flock to build the fire, then let the girls do it. I admit that I do not like to build fires in the Winter while my big brother is at home, but I have done it, and when I am married I shall do the same by my husband if his work is harder than mine. Such a question will never cause dispute between an amiable couple. How very happy a couple must be who will lie in bed quarreling over who shall build the fire!—ASHLAND GIRL.

A LITTLE OF NOTHING.—"Young School Marm," I have come to dispute with you about those prizes. I have never yet seen a class of many pupils, all of whom were equal in intellectual capacity; some will be more apt to learn than others. They will learn a good lesson and make more mischief in school than another of less capacity. If you can get a class of pupils who have the same gifts for learning, I see no objection to giving prizes.

What about that loud studying? The whole school did it more or less, but a word would quiet the most of them. A few, however, either would not or could not study with closed lips.

Will some one give their methods for spelling? There has been much against giving it out in doses, but my experience is that scholars learn it very well that way.

Some one wanted to know how it was I only had two more weeks in which to try the experiment. It was no romance at all. I simply wished to attend school instead of teach.

Will some one send recipe for making molasses cookies?—INEXPERIENCE, Eskridge, Kan.

SOME ANSWERS, ETC.—In November 23, "Avalanche" asserts that no man can love two women at once. Then no man can love his gentle, refined, affectionate mother, sisters, wife and daughters at the same time. He may dearly love them all, although he does not stand in the same relation to all. In the future there may be love distinctions between the spirits modified by male and female existence here, which may afford greater happiness there, than if never so modified. There may be no male or female spirits, but spirits of males and females, as a condition of happiness. If this condition is only "half a pair of scissors," and nothing short of the married relation will do, then nothing short of all that belongs to that relation will do, sexual passion and reproduction included. And if these are the "two birds killed by one stone," I scorn to reply.

From a variety of causes there are many unhappy marriages. There is many a gentle, intelligent, warm-hearted, silent woman, down whose cheeks pour floods of burning tears, while her heart is in deepest hell, because married to a coarse, stupid, heartless man, who may also be a drunkard and a criminal. And sometimes such suffering is on the other side. Very many times the natural disagreement between respectable man and wife causes the marriage relation to be extremely unhappy. In all such cases if one should die the other must not (according to "Avalanche") improve an opportunity for a second and *happy* marriage, but must live on through this life, (only "half a pair of scissors" here), and then be reunited to the inharmonious being one made this life intolerable, and with whom there can be no happiness to all eternity. Don't tell it, even as a last resort, to make out an orthodox hell. What "straining at the gate and swallowing a saw-mill," in an attempt to make the Bible untrue!

O, Editor! how I did laugh at your new version of "Xantippe." That is just like a woman. Now I know why she emptied the night vessel upon that cool and profound philosopher's head. She had dyspepsia; poor thing! No wonder "that so much" dyspepsia (not "thunder") must needs produce a shower. (So said Socrates; see Rollin's Ancient History, 2nd vol., p. 304.) In all future time this new light will shield poor "Xantippe" from the cruel slander of the past. Ladies of the HOUSEHOLD will not be slow to take the hint given in this new version. They can do as "Xantippe" did, and plead dyspepsia, or at least plead an error in the manner, quality, time or quantity of their meals, which is of dyspeptic tendency and therefore a sufficient apology for all that may be disagreeable.

Now I know why those girls will go with any one, and kiss good night at the door. They are dyspeptic, of course they are. But "Bessie" is not dyspeptic, tho, maybe, "John" is.

Now a word to "GINX." Mr. Kirkham does say in his grammar that an old version of the Scriptures reads: "I, Paul, a *rascal* of Jesus Christ to you Gentiles." And that a King of England rewarded a man for being "an accomplished villain"—meaning a couple to furnish. I can see no reason why Mr. Kirkham should lie about it.—L. S. BARKER, Pittsford, Mich.

It is just exactly as we expected. The only one who finds fault because we offered some excuse for poor ZANTIPPE'S variation of temper is of the masculine persuasion. Our private opinion is (not put forward because SOCRATES has worn a crown of glory so long that we hated to disturb it) that the old philosopher was so utterly disagreeable and aggressive that no woman, unless an angel, could live with him and keep her temper. Poor ZANTIPPE was undoubtedly a much put-upon woman.—ED.

FROM MONTANA.—We spent one year in Eastern Oregon, after we left our comfortable little home in Kansas, and then came here to the Yellowstone country. We hear the cars on the N. P. R. R. which are running as far as Livingston now, and expect to reach Bozeman before New Year's.

I have received two kindnesses from two members of the HOUSEHOLD, one for medicine for bronchitis, and the other for quilt patterns. I had thought of making application to "Chatta Bella" for animal patterns, in behalf of my little three-year-old boy, who has scarcely ever seen a toy, and has none of his own, except a broken doll, and a few large beads which I "swapped" from the Crow Indians; but fearing I should also have to ask her to send the material for making the same, I forbore to do so.

I could write an essay on "Lo, the Poor Indian," just now, as we have been intimately associated with him during the past week. I see the agent says he expects they will have their reservation as soon as their annuities are issued. It is their yearly custom to go out in the Fall on a buffalo hunt, returning in the Spring. They have just gone out, camping near us for a whole week. They are great beggars, and seldom come and go without asking for something to eat. "Eat" and "swap" are two words of English which they all understand, and that is about all they do understand. How would you like to stand at the washtub, and the house crowded with Indians filing their butcher knives, and talking in an unknown tongue! They killed a deer and brought the stomach and some of the entrails, which I would have cooked for them they ate the stomach raw. They would take one end of a strip in their mouths, and chew until their mouths were full, and then cut it off with their knives and gulp it down. In a little while seven of them finished it. They offered me some, saying "heap good," but I declined the rare, savory mess.

They are very fond of ornaments, feathers, beads, rings, etc. Some of them have as many as five rings in each ear, the holes beginning on the top of the ear, and the rings increasing in size until the lower one is a huge brass ring or shell, heavy enough to uproot the ear of a fashionable belle. They have beads on the neck, arms, leggins and on moccasins, and the saddle cloths, collar pieces, pieces for the stirups, game or tobacco pouches, etc., some of them neat and pretty. They have some very nice painted robes. I always dread their advent, as I am afraid of them and they are such beggars.—MRS. L. J. ROSEAN, Stillwater, Montana Ter.

We shall be glad to hear more of that far away country.—ED.

OFFERED ADVICE.—"Housekeeper" says she has been keeping house for 10 years and adds, "I hate it." What a pity, for how can home be happy where the wife and mother feels thus? Is it not a labor of love, and can you find no consolation in doing your duty and trying faithfully to perform the work God has given you to do? I think you should try to be cheerful and happy. Sing, yes, or whistle to drive dull care away. You can do either, and work. I have read volumes while I was knitting. We can never enjoy home while we chafe at its duties.

Her advice to the girls is, if you cannot marry a man rich enough to keep you out of the kitchen, don't marry at all. Girls, I say, marry the man you love, money or no money. Don't sell yourselves. If you do you will be miserable. Wealth can never bring happiness. Now "Housekeeper," do try to get that frown off of your face and enjoy your home and family, even if your new music lies in the rack till doomsday. Life is too short to spend it all in worrying over spilt milk. Catch a little sunshine while you may. If I was as rich as Vanderbilt I think I should spend part of my time in the kitchen.—LYDIA.

A FINE COUNTRY.—Somebody wishes to know if Dakota is a good country for a young man to come to. It seems to me that to this there can be but the one answer. Yes! Of this County of Richland where we have made our home, I can speak more confidently than of any other locality; and will therefore confine myself chiefly to this. We came here last April. The Spring, as was the case almost everywhere else in the States, was unusually wet and backward. The roads were muddy and hard to travel weeks later than is generally the case. High waters had carried away many of the bridges, and our lumber, household stuff, grain, provisions, etc., must all be hauled from 20 to 25 miles. There were two men, three boys, or young men from 16 to 20, eight horses and a yoke of oxen, and it is our united opinion that we do not know where else we could have done the amount of work which has been accomplished here, and not have one sick man or beast.

We have lived in New York, Massachusetts, Wisconsin, Illinois, Iowa and Missouri. One of us has traversed the entire length of the Mississippi River, many times crossed the Atlantic, sailed into the Gulf of Mexico, crossed the Isthmus of Panama, visited California and South America; and yet declares that in no place of all his travels has he ever known so much pleasant weather, with such an evenness of temperature as he finds in Dakota. After the warmest of Summer days, come nights so deliciously cool, that man and animals may rest in the most refreshing manner. The Winter comes on very gradually. The air is dry and bracing, the coldest of days having none of that stinging keenness, which we have always found elsewhere.

So much for climate, now as to crops. We read the most incredible accounts concerning what could be raised here, and find upon trial and investigation that we must believe them all. In some cases oats have exceeded 100 bushels to the acre, but the average yield is from 60 to 75. Wheat gives an average of 30, but often runs higher, according to the kind of cultivation. Potatos have done as well as 300 bushels on the sod, very fine at that, but 200 is not unusual. They told us corn could not ripen here. We have proved that to be false, even when planted late. We expect, from last Summer's experience, to have as good a garden here as can be found anywhere in the Summer of 1883.

We are near the center of the County. Much of the land about us is flat. Our section has on it about 200 acres of gently rolling prairie, and the house, barn, shop, hen-house, and all other buildings, will have good enough drainage to insure dry ground about them all the time. Soil, rich loam with small mixture of sand, and clay subsoil. Excellent water is easily got, from five to 12 feet from the surface. Many sections may be found with large admixture of gravel, which some prefer. A branch of the St. Paul, Minneapolis & Manitoba Railroad runs through the eastern part of the County, a branch of the Northern Pacific traverses the County east and west, near the center, not yet completed, but being rapidly pushed to completion.

The settlers are intelligent, thrifty, and energetic—the kind of people with which the territory is rapidly filling up. Altogether, we are much better pleased with Dakota and Dakota farming than we expected to be, and are putting on at a rapid rate a large amount of Dakota check.—MRS. A. M. WILCOX, Dwight, Richland County, Dakota.

SEWING.—Among the many household requirements sewing is no inconsiderable task, and this, like other duties, may be allowed to absorb more than its due. Housekeeper's time and strength than she can afford to give, or it may be performed with dispatch and satisfaction. Instead of being a wearisome, unending task, it may be only an enjoyed change from the regularly recurring duties of kitchen and laundry. The decision on the amount of sewing needed requires judgment. Many women let their over changing fancies govern their wardrobes and consequently the amount of work it takes to produce these wardrobes. Instead of looking over the stock on hand every three or six months, as her needs requires, and then carefully deciding in connection with her circumstances and means what she really needs, she makes her selections from what she thinks pretty, rather than what is suitable.

The judgment of the woman who covers her every day dresses with trimmings is very poor, for in worsted goods the ruffles, puffs, shirrings and plaitings are so many traps, that never fail to load themselves with dust, and besides this they wrinkle easily, and consequently must be worn dirty and mussed or be ripped apart, cleaned, pressed and re-made several times in the course of their existence. A dress need not be plain looking, ugly because it is plain, and no amount of stylish trimming can ever atone for the absence of cleanliness. One that is made of durable material, well-fitted and neatly finished, with little or no trimming, can be worn out without altering or remaking.

I know two women, relatives, who live in the same house and expend the same sums on dress. One of them, in March and April, looks over her entire wardrobe and decides what will and what will not do for warm weather wear, then selects her needed additions carefully, makes them stylishly and plainly, but makes no more than she needs. Two or three seasonable dresses, with wrappers for house wear, are all that she ever has at one time, and as she has but few changes, they are worn out before they become unfashionable. In September and October her Fall and Winter clothing are replenished in the same way. Two months in the Spring and two in the Fall she allows herself to plan and make her clothing, in the meantime performing all her regular duties. During the four months of the Winter and the first two in the Spring cold, she has no sewing to do for herself except the occasional mending that all wardrobes require.

The other woman sews and sews, year in and year out. Her sewing is never done; it is no uncommon thing for her to have a dozen dresses at one time and at the same time be so busy sewing or so worn out with the sewing she has done, that she can wear the results of her labors with neither comfort nor satisfaction. Every dress she buys is made over and over before it is worn out. When she gets a new dress she covers it with trimmings and wears it, perhaps but once, when she sees some new style of trimming or drapery that strikes her fancy and then the new dress is ripped apart and re-made. In two Summers she made over the same light calico dress five times and while the first woman made for herself six dresses she made four times that many. She wins nothing by the days and weeks of unnecessary toil she imposes on herself but the doubtful compliment of being the more "fly" of the two. She is always tired and often sick, has frequent spells of headache, neuralgia and nervousness, and frequently has to call on others to help do her housework, and all the time she imagines it is the housework and "family cares" that are exhausting her health and strength. The first woman has good health, is the more popular in society, and the more loved and depended upon by the family. It is a mistake to think that sewing is easier than housework. When practiced for short periods in connection with house or outdoor work, it may be a pleasant occupation performed without injury, but there is no long continued effect more racking to woman's physical system than that required to run a sewing machine. Besides the constant strain on the muscle of the lower part of the body and legs, it is very confining, and if pursued for several hours each day it produces in most women effects much more disastrous than if the same amount of time was spent with wash-tub or garden rake. None but the woman who enjoys telling that her "health is delicate," that she "really can not stand housework," and the woman who would rather be "dressed-up" than be healthy, enjoys sewing continually.—M. P.

The above most excellent article we welcome with pleasure to the HOUSEHOLD. It is thoroly practical and sensible.—ED.

A NEW MEMBER.—"Buckeye School Girl," you were speaking to the girls. I know, but I think how happy life is surrounded by Christian influence, and I say amen to your prayer. Though I have often said good night to young ladies with a kiss for an accompaniment, I must speak against it. You may think me selfish if you will, but if ever I am so fortunate (or unfortunate rather) to marry, I want a lady with lips that no other young man has ever kissed. Here few ladies permit such liberties, unless engaged.

I am adverse to talking about my neighbors, but I will say a few words against habits indulged in by many ladies. Girls you are always complaining about the boys using tobacco. I use neither tobacco or whisky, and perhaps for that reason I oppose its use more severely than I should. Did you ever see a lady use tobacco in the form of Scotch snuff?

Oh, yes, you say, she is not a lady. I say she is just as much a lady as a young man is gentleman when he smokes his cigar. Here, in this sunny clime, there are few women, young or old, but what use snuff, and I know it to be so in many places in the South, and simply because it is a custom, and afterwards a habit.

"Michigan Girl," do you smoke cigarets? Well, you need not get angry; I have been told that many ladies do in Michigan. "Gip," I was talking to you. "Moss Rose," send your poem. "Mary," I love to read your poems, and now, since I know you are from Indiana, I will take more pleasure in reading them, for I left Huntington County, Ind., Oct. 10th, and am to-day (Nov. 29) in Hamburg, Ashley Co., Ark., and was here but a short time until I sent for the BLADE, and my paper is the only BLADE that visits this office.

"Western Emigrant," you can get Government land (unimproved) in this County for 50 cents an acre. For from $1 to $5 you can get improved land. You could get no employment except school teaching.

There, I must close, and if I meet the approval of the editor will, at no distant day, be glad to tell you something about the beauties of this land of the Southern mocking bird and moss rose.—ARKANSAW TRAVELER, Hamburg, Ark.

Inquiries.

In quest of a warmer climate, we would like to correspond with some one in Oregon in regard to the country and its advantages. This country is too cold for us. "Ruth," I also think it is the husband's duty to build fire; but if he is a farmer, I think it the wife's duty to dress the little ones and get breakfast while he feeds the stock at the barn, and that is what I do.—MRS. L. E. STAIR, Valley City, Dak.

As it is time for parties, and the plays we know are getting old, I would like to ask the readers of the BLADE that know any plays to please send them to the HOUSEHOLD.—A READER OF THE BLADE.

Will some of the sisters of the HOUSEHOLD tell me through the columns of the BLADE what will cure a stiff neck? I am troubled with it a great deal.—HETTIE LAMONTE, Chester, Mich.

Will the Editor or some friend please tell me whether if a young man dies it would be proper for a young lady to whom he is engaged to be married soon, to dress in mourning?

Would it be proper for a young lady to take the arm of her intended at the funeral of either of her parents, providing she has no brother on whom to lean?—BLUE VIOLET.

The answer to both of these questions is an unhesitating affirmative. No possible law of propriety is violated in either case.—ED.

Will the sister of the "Knitted Bedspread" of December 7 please explain the 15th row, as I have tried and failed to get it right?—MRS. E. HOSKINS.

Several months ago there was a letter in the HOUSEHOLD from a little boy in Pennsylvania, stating that he was a cripple from hip disease, and had not walked for years. He told of his piecing quilts, and other ways he had of passing away the time. I want his address. Will he please send it to the HOUSEHOLD, or if he does not see this, will some one who remembers it, send it?—INTERESTED.

Will some one please send me directions for stuffing birds? I have one that I am anxious to stuff and I will send liberal postage to the first one forwarding them to me.—MRS. JENNIE LYONS, Nassau, Keokuk County, Iowa.

Will some one give a remedy for morphine eating?—A SUBSCRIBER.

Can any reader of the BLADE tell me where I can obtain young mulberry trees for seed for silk culture? To the inquirers I will say that I will give what information regarding Western Texas I can upon receipt of stamp. Will some one give a recipe for cocoanut caramels?—TEXAS MAID.

Please say in THE HOUSEHOLD Department that Mrs. Browne, of Sherman, Wyoming Territory, wants to correspond with some young, smart, attractive girl, that is accustomed to work, and who would like to come West.

I would like "Jennie Lind" to explain how she makes her air castle, as I want very much to make one like it, but don't understand in what shape the pieces are to be cut. I have one that is very nice, but would like another of a different pattern. I will send the pattern of mine if any one wishes.—DRUNIE.

Will some one please give through your columns a recipe for making tea crackers?—B. L. GORDON.

Will some of the readers of the HOUSEHOLD please inform me how to make milk crackers or those we eat with oysters?—MRS. L. E. S.

I saw in the BLADE a few weeks since a request for some autograph verses. I would also like some. Will some friends please send me some?—EVELYN CARMAN, Andes, N. Y.

Will some of the sisters tell me if all kinds of roses can be grown in the house?—MRS. J. E. DUVALL.

Answers to Inquiries.

Please tell me where I can write to find out about "Silk Worm Culture," and where I can get the young worms.—MRS. H. B., Burlington, Ia.

☞ This is only one of many such requests that we are receiving from time to time. We have already referred these writers to the "Woman's Silk Culture Association," Philadelphia. Lately we learn by circulars that the "Mississippi Valley Silk Culture Association," located at Holden, Johnson County, Mo., has entered into the work, and, doubtless, will supply information and furnish worms upon application. The "Boys' Silk Culture Association," 700 North Eighth street, Philadelphia, Pa., will, we are assured, also respond to all who write them for information.—ED.

"Lena," my mitten pattern is too long to be published, but if you will send your address I will copy it for you when I have time. I think it is every girl's duty to know how to keep house. I am only 17 years old but have kept house for my grandfather a year, and have done all the work, and had time to take music lessons and attend to all society demands.—BELLA, Cal. Co., Box 98, Burlington, Mich.

We shall be obliged to call attention once more to the fact that we do not insert exchanges. Their publication was stopped because we found so many instances in which it was employed as a sort of free advertising.

As a specimen of the way in which our columns are used we insert the following letters just received which will explain themselves:

ATTICA, Seneca Co., Dec. 21, 1882.

Editor Household:

In the BLADE of November 30, 1882, Miss "D. F. M.," of Amboy, Lee Co., Ill., said she would send a cure for granulated eyelids. I wrote to her for the cure, and will enclose the answer I received.—O. E. F.

AMBOY, Lee Co., Ill., Dec. 14, 1882.

O. E. F.—I will send you the medicine that I know will cure granulated eyelids, it having cured my own. I will send medicine with full directions for use for $5.00, if you wish it. You may send money P. O. order, registered letter, or I will send you medicine by express, C. O. D., at your own expense. Please state how your eyes are troubling you.—D. F. M.

Any offer made through the HOUSEHOLD is understood to be a free one for the purpose only of doing good. It is right and good that the person obliged should pay the postage in the necessary correspondence, but beyond that, nothing. When a sum like the above is asked for a simple medicine, which may or may not—more likely the latter—be of benefit, you may be sure that you are to be imposed upon, and you will be wise to take a course similar to that adopted by G. E. F.—ED.

I see a great many asking information about homes in the West. Those who want homes in the West would do well to come to southwest Arkansas. Those who want information about our country soil, climate, health, etc., can send me their address and I will give all the information wanted. Address, WM. B. ADAMS, Texarkana, Ark.

Recipes.

Coloring with Cochineal.—This recipe for coloring with cochineal is in the BLADE dated January 12, 1882: For each pound of goods or yarn, 1 oz. of cochineal, 2 ozs. of cream of tartar, 2 ozs. muriate of tin, 5 gals. soft water. Put the cream of tartar in the water first. When boiling add the cochineal. When well mixed add the muriate of tin. Have the goods wet in warm water, boil very slowly for 15 minutes or longer, stirring most all the time, till the desired shade is obtained. The cochineal must be finely pulverized. The druggist where you get it will do that.—MRS. M.

Layer Cake.—"Anxious Cook" wished to know how to make layer cake, nice for jelly or custard cake: 3 eggs, 1½ cupfuls of sugar, 3 teaspoonfuls of butter, 4 tablespoonfuls of sweet milk, 3 teaspoonfuls of baking powder, flour enough to make it a little thicker than for griddle cakes. Bake in layers. Spread about a quarter of an inch thick.

Chocolate Cake.—1 cupful of butter, 1 cupful of sweet milk, 2 cupfuls of sugar, 4 eggs, leaving out the whites of 3 for frosting, 3½ cupfuls of flour. This recipe will make two good-size cakes. Make common frosting and scrape your chocolate fine, and stir in your frosting. Put frosting between the layers. This is very nice.—YOUNG COOK.

A Sure Cure for Chilblains.—Take turnips, cut in pieces, enough to make about a gallon, then boil in enough water to cover well. Just before going to bed bathe the afflicted parts in the turnip water just as hot as possible, and leave in until they look wrinkled. If they are very bad it is well to add a little hot whenever it begins to cool. Do this three successive nights, always using fresh turnips if possible, and my word as a lady, you will be cured forever. My parents always used this remedy with us children, and we have never suffered from them since. Only last week I cured a little girl who was so bad she could hardly walk. The cure is simple but effectual. The greatest fault is, it is so simple that most people have no faith in it.—J. F. HEGE.

Our Young Folks.

WINGS.

By the author of "John Halifax, Gentleman.'

"Mother, O make me a pair of wings,
Like the Christ-child's adorning;
Blue as the sky, with a gold star-eye—
I'll wear them on Christmas morning."
The mother worked with a careless heart,
All through that merry morning:
Happy and blind, nor saw behind
The shadow that gives no warning.
He struck—and over the little face
A sudden change came creeping;
Twelve struggling hours against Death's fierce powers,
And then—he has left her sleeping.
Strange sleep, which no mother's kiss can wake!
Lay her pretty wings beside her;
Strew white flowers sweet on her hands and feet,
And under the white snow hide her.
For the Christ-child called out of her play,
And thus, our earth-life scorning,
She went away. What, dead, we say?
She was born that Christmas morning.
—*December Wide Awake.*

For the Blade Young Folks.

NATURE'S SEXTONS.

BY C. E. CASTLE.

How many of you boys who are so fond of ruthlessly slaying innocent birds and squirrels with your murderous guns, ever stop to wonder what becomes of them when you go away and leave them lying cold and dead on the ground? Did you ever notice, when passing the spot where a few days before you had left a dead bird on the ground that, instead of finding the half-decayed body, you could find no trace of it; but only a mound of freshly turned-up earth?

Ah! there is the secret, beneath that mound lies the feathered songster,

Nature's sextons have been this way and given the little bird a burial. Had you been a little earlier you might, perhaps, have seen them at work.

They are beetles, and belong to the entomological family Silphidas, which means a burying beetle. They fly swiftly and are constantly on the wing, flitting hither and thither in search of dead bodies, about which they congregate in large num

CIVIL SERVICE.

Pendleton's Pet Pushed Thro' the Senate by a Vote of 39 to 5.

Three Commissioners, to be Appointed by the President,

To Prepare Rules for Carrying the Scheme into Effect, Under Competitive Examination.

WASHINGTON, Dec. 27.—The Civil Service Reform bill as finally amended and passed in the Senate, is in its full text as follows:

A BILL TO REGULATE AND IMPROVE THE CIVIL SERVICE OF THE UNITED STATES.

WHEREAS, Common justice requires that, so far as practicable, all citizens duly qualified, shall be allowed equal opportunities on grounds of past services and fitness for securing appointment, employment and promotion in the subordinate Civil Service of the United States; and

WHEREAS, Justice to the public likewise requires the Government shall have the largest choice among those likely to answer the requirements of the public service, and

WHEREAS, Justice as well as economy, efficiency and integrity in the public service will be promoted by substituting open and uniform competitive examination for the examinations heretofore held in pursuance of the statutes of 1853 and 1855; therefore,

Be it enacted by the Senate and House of Representatives of the United States of America, in Congress assembled, that the President is authorized to appoint, by and with the consent of the Senate, three persons, not more than two of whom shall be adherents of the same party, as Civil Service Commissioners, and said three Commissioners shall constitute a United States Civil Service Commission. Said Commissioners shall hold no other place under the United States. The President may remove any Commissioner and any vacancy in the position of Commissioner shall be filled by the President by and with the consent of the Senate, as to conform to said conditions for the first selection of Commissioners. The Commissioners shall each receive a salary of $3,500 a year, and each of said Commissioners shall be paid his necessary traveling expenses incurred in the discharge of his duty as a Commissioner.

Sec. 2. That it shall be the duty of said Commissioners to aid the President as he may request in preparing suitable rules for carrying this act into effect, and when said rules have been promulgated it shall be the duty of all officers of the United States in the departments and offices to which any such rules shall relate, to aid in all proper ways in carrying said rules, and any modifications thereof, into effect.

Sec. 3. That among other things the said rules shall provide and declare as nearly as the conditions of good administration will warrant, First—For an open competitive examination for testing the fitness of applicants for public service now classified, or to be classified hereunder, such examinations to be practical in their character and so far as may be, shall relate to those matters which will fairly test relative capacity and fitness of the person examined to discharge the duties of the service into which they seek to be appointed. Second—That all offices, places and employments so arranged as to be arranged in classes, shall be filled by selections according to grade from among those graded the highest as the result of such competitive examinations. Third—Appointments to the public service aforesaid in the Departments at Washington shall be apportioned among the several States and Territories and the District of Columbia upon a basis of population, as ascertained by the last preceding census. Every application for examination shall contain among other things, a statement under oath, setting forth his or her actual, bona fide residence at the time of making the application, as well as how long he or she has been a resident of said place. Fourth—That there shall be a period of probation before any absolute appointment or employment as aforesaid. Fifth—That promotions shall be from lower grades to higher, on a basis of merit and competition. Sixth—That no person in the public service is for that reason under any obligation to contribute to any political fund or render any political service, and that he will not be removed or otherwise prejudiced for refusing to do so. Seventh—That no person in said service has any right to use his official authority or influence to coerce the political action of any person or body. Eighth—There shall be non-competitive examinations in all proper cases before the Commission when competent persons do not compete after notice has been given of the existence of a vacancy under such rules as may be prescribed by the Commissioners as to the manner of giving notice and competition may not be found practicable. Ninth—That notice shall be given in writing by the appointing power of said Commission of the person selected for appointment or employment from among those who have been examined, of the place of residence of such person; of the rejection of any such person after probation, of transfers, resignations and removals, and of the date thereof and the record of same shall be kept by the said Commission and the number of necessary exceptions from said nine fundamental provisions of this rule and the reasons therefor shall be stated in the annual report of the Commission.

Sec. 4. Said Commission shall (subject to rules that may be made by the President) make the regulations and have control of such examinations and through its members or examiners it shall supervise and preserve all records of the same, and said Commission shall keep the minutes of its own proceedings.

Sec. 4. Said Commission may make investigation concerning facts, and may report all matters touching the enforcement and effects of said rules and regulations and concerning the action of any examiner or board of examiners hereby created, and its recommendations and those in the public service in respect to the execution of this act.

Sec. 5. Said Commission shall make an annual report to the President for transmission to Congress, showing its own actions, rules and regulations and the exceptions thereto in force, the practical effects thereof, and any suggestions it may approve for the more effectual accomplishment of the purposes of this act.

Sec. 6. Said Commission is authorized to employ a Chief Examiner a part of whose duty it shall be under its direction to act with the Examining Board so far as practicable, whether at Washington or otherwise, and secure accuracy, uniformity and justice in all examinations and investigations in the District of Washington, which will fairly test relative capacity and fitness of the person examined to discharge the duties of the service into which they seek to be appointed. Second—That all offices, places and employments so arranged as to be arranged in classes, shall be filled by selections according to grade from among those graded the highest as the result of such competitive examinations. Third—Appointments to the public service aforesaid in the Departments at Washington shall be apportioned among the several States and Territories and the District of Columbia upon a basis of population, as ascertained by the last preceding census. Every application for examination shall contain among other things, a statement under oath, setting forth his or her actual, bona fide residence at the time of making the application, as well as how long he or she has been a resident of said place. Fourth—That there shall be a period of probation before any absolute appointment or employment as aforesaid. Fifth—That promotions shall be from lower grades to higher, on a basis of merit and competition. Sixth—That no person in the public service is for that reason under any obligation to contribute to any political fund or render any political service, and that he will not be removed or otherwise prejudiced for refusing to do so. Seventh—That no person in said service has any right to use his official authority or influence to coerce the political action of any person or body. Eighth—There shall be non-competitive examinations in all proper cases before the Commission when competent persons do not compete after notice has been given of the existence of a vacancy under such rules as may be prescribed by the Commissioners as to the manner of giving notice and competition may not be found practicable. Ninth—That notice shall be given in writing by the appointing power of said Commission of the person selected for appointment or employment from among those who have been examined, of the place of residence of such person; of the rejection of any such person after probation, of transfers, resignations and removals, and of the date thereof and the record of same shall be kept by the said Commission and the number of necessary exceptions from said nine fundamental provisions of this rule and the reasons therefor shall be stated in the annual report of the Commission.

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Sec. 7. That it shall be the duty of the Secretary of the Interior to cause suitable and convenient rooms and accomodations to be assigned or provided, and to be furnished, heated and lighted at the City of Washington, for carrying on the work of said Commission and said examination, and to cause the necessary stationery and other articles to be supplied, and the necessary printing to be done for said Commission.

Sec. 8. That any of said Commission, examiner, copyist, or messenger, or any person in the public service who shall wilfully and corruptly, by himself or in co-operation with one or more other persons, defeat, deceive, or obstruct any person in respect to his or her examination, according to any such rules or regulations, or who shall wilfully, corruptly and falsely mark, grade, estimate or report upon the examination or proper standing of any person examined hereunder, or aid in so doing, or who shall wilfully and corruptly make any false representations concerning the same or concerning the person examined, or who shall wilfully and corruptly furnish to any person any special or secret information for the purpose either of improving or injuring the prospects or chances of any person so examined or to be examined, being appointed, employed or promoted, shall for each such offense be deemed guilty of a misdemeanor, and upon conviction thereof shall be punished by a fine not less than $100 nor more than $1,000, or by imprisonment not less than 10 days nor more than one year, or by both.

(Section 9 provides for the classification of clerks and employes now in the service of the various Departments, where the whole number of such employes in any customs district or Postoffice shall be as many as 50, such classification to be made by the respective heads of Departments and reported to the President.

Sec. 10. After the expiration of six months from the passage of this act no officer or clerk shall be appointed, and no person shall be employed to enter or be promoted in either of said classes now existing, or that may be arranged hereunder pursuant to the said rules, until he has passed an examination or is shown to be specially exempted from such examination in conformity herewith. But nothing herein contained shall be construed to take from those honorably discharged from the military or naval service any preference conferred by the 1,753d section of the Revised Statutes, nor take from the President any authority not consistent with this act, conferred by the 1,753d section of said statutes, nor shall any officer not in the executive branch of the Government, or any person merely employed as a laborer or workman, be required to be classified hereunder. Nor unless by direction of the Senate shall any person who has been nominated for confirmation by the Senate, be required to be classified or pass examination.

Sec. 11. Whenever there are two or more members of a family in the public service in the grades covered by this act, no other members of such family shall be eligible to appointment in any such grades.

Sec. 12. That no recommendation of any person who shall apply for office or place under the provisions of the act which may be given by any Senator or member of the House of Representatives except as to the character or residence of the applicant shall be received or considered by any person concerned in making any examination or appointment under the act.

Sec. 13. No person habitually using intoxicating beverages in excess shall be appointed to or retained in any office, business or employment, to which the provisions of this act are applicable.

Sec. 14. That no Senator or Representative or Territorial delegate of Congress or Senator, Representative or delegate-elect or any officer or employe of either of said Houses, and no Executive, judicial, military or naval officer of the United States, and no clerk or employe of any department, branch, or bureau of the Executive, judicial or military or naval service of the United States, shall directly or indirectly solicit or receive or be in any manner concerned in soliciting or receiving any assessment, subscription or contribution for any political purpose whatever, from any officer, clerk or employe of the United States or any department, branch, or bureau thereof, or from any person receiving any salary or compensation from moneys derived from the Treasury of the United States.

Sec. 15. That no person shall, in any room or building occupied in the discharge of official duties, by any person or employe of the United States mentioned in the act, solicit in any manner whatever or receive any contribution, money or any other thing of value for any political purpose whatever.

Sec. 16. No officer or employe of the United States mentioned in the act shall discharge or promote, or degrade, or in any manner change the official rank or compensation of any other officer or employe, or promise or threaten so to do, for giving or withholding or neglecting to make any contribution of money or any other valuable thing for any political purpose.

Sec. 17. No officer, clerk or other person in the United States service shall, directly or indirectly, give or hand over to any other officer, clerk or person in the service of the United States, or to any Senator or member of the House of Representatives or Territorial Delegate or other person acting for such Senator, member or delegate, any money or other valuable thing on account of or to be applied to the promotion of any political object whatever.

Sec. 18. That any person who shall be guilty of violating any provision of the four foregoing sections, shall be deemed guilty of misdemeanor, and shall on conviction thereof be punished by a fine of not exceeding $5,000, or by imprisonment for a term not exceeding three years, or by such fine or imprisonment, or both, in the discretion of the Court.

THE VOTE.

The yeas and nays on the passage of the Civil Service bill are as follows:

Yeas—Aldrich, Allison, Anthony, Bayard, Cameron, (Penn.) Cameron, (Wis.) Chilcott, Eckrell, Coke, Conger, Davis, (Ill.) Davis, (W. Va.) Edmunds, Frye, Garland, George, Gorman, Groome, Harrison, Hawley, Hill, Hoar, Jackson, Jones, (Fla.) Jones, (Nevada) Lamar, Lapham, Logan, Miller, (Cal.) Miller, (N. Y.) Morrill, Pendleton, Platt, Plumb, Rollins, Sewell, Vest, Walker, Windom—29.

Nays—Brown, Call, Jonas, McPherson, Morgan—5.

Bills, Hale, Dawes, Saunders, Butler, Johnston, Kellogg and Sawyer, who would have voted aye, were paired with Barrow, Beck, Maxey, Williams, Pugh, Voorhees, Vance and Camden, who would have voted no.

KENTUCKY FARMERS

Visit New York to Buy Counterfeit Money—How They Succeeded.

NEW YORK, Dec. 28.—Elijah Bigley and son, farmers, living near Paintsville, Johnson County, Ky., were to-day the victims of an old swindle by Alex. Morse, a well-known confidence operator. Some time ago Bigley received a letter offering $5,000 unlawful money for $500. Considerable correspondence passed, but to-day Bigley arrived with his son and was taken to a Third avenue saloon by a confederate in the swindle and shown upwards of $5,000 in crisp bank notes and some gold, which he examined with great satisfaction. An intimation was given Bigley that the notes were counterfeit but could easily be passed. He paid $400 and saw $5,000 in supposed counterfeits counted out and put in a black leather bag. The swindlers advised him to leave the City at once to escape detection. Morse starting with him to the railroad depot. On the way Police Inspector Murray met them, and knowing Morse suspected a swindle and stopped the party. The bag so carefully carried by Bigley was loaded with stones and papers and a throwout was made. Morse was locked up. The farmers are without money.

In Court Bigley acknowledged he paid the money to another person than Morse, and Morse was discharged.

How Uncle Sam's Money is Squandered.

WASHINGTON, Dec. 28.—Sen. Plumb relates the following, as showing the loose way in which the Departments at Washington transact business:

"An Indian agent in Kansas recently contracted with Commissioner Price to deliver 2,000 barrels of flour at Los Pinos Cole Reservation for $8.80 a barrel. Before the time arrived the contractor was told to deliver the produce at Salt Lake, Utah. The added cost of transportation increased the amount to $12 a barrel. But the agent was wiser than the Commissioner. He only delivered it nominally, knowing that he could buy all he wanted in Salt Lake City for $4.50. He was now told to deliver it to the White River Utes, whose reservation is 200 miles in the south of the valley. The further you go down the valley the more productive is the soil, and the cheaper are all cereals. The agent therefore purchased the flour 50 miles away from the reservations at $2.50 a barrel, adding on as before the cost of transportation from Salt Lake, and for this flour which cost the agent not $8 a barrel to deliver, the Government paid $14 a barrel. In other words, he paid $28,000 for 2,000 barrels of flour delivered at that agency which could have been put down there for $6,000, if any judgment whatever had been used in the Indian Bureau at Washington."

Views of Postmaster General Howe.

WASHINGTON, Dec. 28.—Postmaster General Howe to-day addressed a communication to Sen. Allison, Chairman of the Senate Appropriation Committee, calling his attention to the fact that the growers of seeds and bulbs in the States along the Canada border forward their seeds to Canada and have them sent through the mail to persons in the United States, thus obtaining the benefit of the cheaper Canadian postage rates on such matter. The Postmaster General, after referring to the fact that the United States charges twice as much per ounce for carrying producers' seeds as it does for carrying the circulars which advertise those seeds, concludes his letter by asking whether we cannot afford to transport for eight cents per pound the seeds which the farmer buys, as well as to transport the seeds for nothing which the Government buys. And if we cannot afford to carry the seeds for one cent for two ounces paid into our Treasury as well as to carry them for the same price paid into the Canadian Treasury. He also calls attention to the need of some effective legislation to prevent sending explosive and dangerous matter that will injure the contents of the mail pouches or employes. Cans of dynamite, loaded pistols and bowie knives were among the articles taken from the mails the past year.

Government Claims.

If you have a claim of any kind against the Government, write to STODDART, & Co., 413 G street, N. W., Washington, D. C., enclosing two 3-cent stamps. They will give you full information in regard to it.

A LIVELY BREEZE

In the Dickson Investigation—A Witness Anxious to Tell the Whole Story.

WASHINGTON, Dec. 27.—In the Dickson case, Brown, the colored juror of the star route case, confirmed testimony heretofore given as to occurrences in the jury room. Driver repeated the whole conversation between Dickson and Bowen as testified to by the latter. Driver made a statement that the entire conversation described by Bowen as occurring between himself and Dickson actually occurred between the witness and Bowen. Bowen was not allowed despite an attempt to detail the conversation with Bowen on Monday last, but it was asserted by Dickson's counsel that Bowen had confessed to Driver that his entire testimony was perjury and he had been the tool of Cameron and Hoover. Much excitement prevailed and the Court recommended that the defense arrest Bowen for perjury.

The witness (Driver) was relating an interview with Bowen, and said Bowen attempted to continue conversation, but the witness refused to hear him. Finally Bowen said: "Well, for God's sake, don't say anything about this; it will bring disgrace upon the Department, and damn me forever."

The prosecution objected at this point.

The Witness—Governor, this is very important; it is bran new as applied to Bowen.

Mr. Wells—Never mind; wait until the Court decides.

The Court asked: Where is Mr. Bowen?

Mr. Wells—I don't know.

Mr. Smith—Ask Brother Wells.

Mr. Wells (indignantly)—I have had enough of that. He has been bonded. His surety was Mr. Devlin.

The Court said Bowen could be recalled if necessary. He would let in anything calculated to throw light on the subject.

The witness was cross-examined by Mr. Wells. In explanation of his reasons for neglecting to include important matter in the statement, the witness said he was particularly desirous to avoid newspaper men and publicity. The witness held that the occurrence at his place should be regarded as confidential. When Mr. Moore called upon him, he was busy at his place of business, and he was hurried, and simply answered questions put by Mr. Moore.

Mr. Wells—Why do you tell this now?

Answer—Because the Court asked me to tell the whole story and I am going to do it. I am a quiet man and did not agree with Dickson on the question of publicity. I did not come here voluntarily, nor did I make that statement voluntarily. There are other things I know, but I shall stick to the line, as you desire, and not tell unless you can draw them out.

Mr. Wells produced a copy of Driver's sworn statement, and pointed out what he regarded as discrepancies. The Court had extreme difficulty in restraining the witness, who had become very much excited and demanded a right to explain. He exclaimed, "Bowen called upon me two nights ago and told me—",

Mr. Wells strenuously objected.

The witness continued excitedly—There has been too much smirching of character here. This is more than jury fixing. Yes, and I had a talk with you on the 23d of this month. I simply want this thing ventilated. That's all I want.

By threatening to place the witness in the dock order was finally restored. The witness was directed to stand aside with the promise by the defense that he would be allowed to tell what he knew when his other case (criminally a perjury case against Bowen) came up. The Court then adjourned. The entire day's session was stormy and exciting.

The New York Sunday-Closing League.

NEW YORK, Dec. 26.—Cooper Union was but partly filled at the meeting of the Sunday-Closing League in favor of the penal code to-night. A large number present were even not in sympatny with the origination of the meeting and frequently interrupted with hisses, and as the Secretary of the League. Provost Judge Noah Davis, upon being introduced, said: "I take no stock in any idea striking at God or His Sabbath. I believe in God and His providences, and I believe the Sabbath of the Christian is an institution ordained by God and one of the holiest and best ever instituted."

He had gone thus far when a large number of people arose, cheering for Sunday opening, and left the hall, the remaining portion clapping their hands and shouting, "Glory to God! Hallelujah! There goes rum," etc.

Judge Davis argued the Sunday law was in favor of the workers, and stated he was opposed to the injunctions restraining police from performing their duty.

Judge E. L. Fancher addressed the meeting in a similar manner.

Two Little Children Murdered.

SPRINGFIELD, Mass., Dec. 27.—Morrison A. Montgomery, about 28 years old, shot his two little children at Parkersville, instantly killing George, six years old, and probably fatally wounding Eva, four years. Montgomery had not lived with his wife for eight months, leaving her through jealousy, and she made her home with her father, Horatio Marsh, a farmer. Montgomery visited her family Saturday and stayed till to-day. This morning he asked his wife if she would live with him and she refused. He immediately went out to where the children were playing and shot them. He then tried to shoot his wife and her father, but was overpowered by the latter and kept in the house till the Sheriff came. He was taken to Northampton, pleaded not guilty, and was sent to jail. Montgomery does not drink, and says he does not remember having committed the crime. The whole family came from the West in the Spring, and little is known of them.

The Traffic in Chinese Women.

VICTORIA, B. C. Dec. 26.—By the steamship Volimer arrived a number of Chinese women. Thirty-two were sold to Chinamen who reside in the United States, and the remaining eight reserved for this place. Yesterday two Chinamen, who wanted to secure women, brought them before the Chief Justice on a writ of habeas corpus, alleging they were forcibly detained. The women, however, swore they were free agents and the cases were dismissed. In the course of the investigation it was proved the 32 women who went to the American side were disguised as Indian women. It is feared the traffic in human beings will be carried on on a large scale next year.

Of Interest to Horsemen.

STEUBENVILLE, Dec. 26.—A point of interest to horsemen has just been decided by Judge Hance, of the Common Pleas Court, sitting in this city. At the August meeting of the Steubenville Driving Park Association, the owner, William Croskey, offered a number of premiums for trials of speed, but failed to pay on account of inability. One of the owners of the horses named Logan sues to recover premiums offered by defendant for a trial of speed of horses. The defendant claimed that the premium was a wager, and therefore void. The Court decided that there was a difference between a reward of merit and statutory gaming, and therefore decided in favor of the plaintiff.

Attempt to Wreck a Passenger Train.

MERIDEN, Conn., Dec. 27.—An attempt was made to wreck the 3 o'clock accommodation train out of New York, about two miles below this city, by ties placed on the track. It curled up under the forward tracks of the locomotive and brought the train, which was running at a high rate of speed, to a standstill with alarming suddenness, but without damage. Not far behind came the limited express for Boston, the fastest train on the road, and despite the signal of the brakeman it was not more than a train's length from the accommodation when it was stopped with an abruptness that almost threw the passengers out of their seats. The passengers on both trains were greatly excited.

Suicide of a Musician.

KANSAS CITY, Mo., Dec. 26.—Jacob A. Blitz, a well-known musician, was mortally wounded in a bed-room at a boarding-house on Oak street, where he had been stopping for some days. At first it was supposed that he received his injuries from his mattress, whom he had brought to the house and introduced as his wife. Later developments, however, prove it to have been a case of suicide. He lived but an hour after receiving the wound. The weapon used was a revolver, with which he had sent a bullet crashing into his brain.

Mystery Explained.

GALESBURG, Ill., Dec. 27.—The ghastly find of a human body in a trunk at the Chicago, Burlington & Quincy depot here, widely telegraphed abroad, is satisfactorily explained, it being the property of a young medical student attending a Chicago college, who had purchased a "stiff" and secretly brought it home to dissect during the holidays.

Thousands of women bless the day on which Dr. Pierce's "Favorite Prescription" was made known to them. In all those derangements causing backache, dragging-down sensations, nervous and general debility, it is a sovereign remedy. Its soothing and healing properties render it of the utmost value to ladies suffering from "internal fever," congestion, inflammation, or ulceration. By druggists.

TOBACCO.

Connecticut and Massachusetts Growers Form an Association—Discussing the Tax.

HARTFORD, Conn., Dec. 26.—A meeting of about 400 tobacco growers of Connecticut and Massachusetts was held here to-day to organize the New England Association, for mutual benefit and protection. Speeches were made by dealers and grocers favoring higher duty on Sumatra tobacco which is seriously injuring the New England growers of cigar and wrappers. A long time was spent in the discussion of a resolution proposed to make the duty on Sumatra tobacco from $1 to $1.50 a pound, and also to greatly modify or wholly abolish the internal revenue tax on tobacco, both on manufacturers and dealers.

There was a wide diversity of opinion upon the question of abolishing the tax. Germans were inclined generally to question the wisdom of asking such abolition of revenue tax, but were strongly in favor of a heavier duty on foreign tobaccos. They seemed afraid if they urged the abolition of the revenue tax they might fail in getting an increase on foreign tobacco. Chairman Phillips favored a tax of $1 a pound on foreign tobacco with a rebate on fillers, the aim being to shut out foreign wrappers. Some feeling was shown by the growers, who thought the manufacturers were trying to run the convention in their own interest. Resolutions were finally adopted, asking Congress to impose $1 a pound on all foreign tobacco imported into the country except tobacco raised in or shipped from the Island of Cuba, and urging Congress to take such action as will either relieve our tobacco-growing industries from the burden of taxation entirely, or so reduce said taxation as in the judgment of Congress may best appear. The last resolution was passed after a large number of the Convention had left the hall. There had been an expression earlier in the day adverse to asking for a total abolition of tax.

The New England Tobacco Growers' Association was then formed. Letters were read from Congressman Beck (Conn.) and Robinson (Mass.) doubting the wisdom of an entire abolition of the internal revenue tax.

NOBODY'S BUSINESS

How the Standard Oil Company Does Business.

NEW YORK, Dec. 27.—At a meeting of the Senate Committee to-day upon corners, Sec. Folger, of the Standard Oil Company, told that the time of the several oil companies formed the original capital of the original Standard Oil Company of $1,000,000, the Company purchased the plants of Rockefeller & Co., and Rockefeller, Andrews & Co., but for how much he couldn't say. Chittenden asked if the price wasn't $500,000. Folger answered that it was "none of Chittenden's business." This answer he afterwards modified by declining to answer. Continuing, the witness said, the capital was increased in 1872 to $3,500,000, and has not been increased since. To a question referring to the late alleged corner, Folger said the Company had not bought or sold large quantities of oil to effect the market; that it doesn't buy or sell futures, if that meant dealing in what one does not possess or expect to possess. Its business is solely to buy crude oil and refine it for consumption. In its contracts with railroad companies prices were not lower than to other dealers. Witness declined to answer as to rebates.

Pig Iron.

PITTSBURG, Dec. 27.—The pig iron manufacturers of the United States met here this morning and formed a national protective association. Representatives were present from the furnaces in Pennsylvania and Ohio, and letters were received from all parts of the country expressing hearty approval of the meeting and willingness to co-operate. A committee was appointed to draft a constitution and report at the next meeting here, Jan. 11. The report of the Tariff Commission was discussed, and the committee appointed at the last meeting to go to Washington reported it would require hard work to maintain a fair duty on pig iron, as an organized effort would be made by the Free Trade element to have the duty of $6, which was recommended by the Commission, reduced to $5. Nothing else of importance was transacted.

Didn't Want to Die with His Boots On.

SAN FRANCISCO, Dec. 27.—This morning in a saloon at Pioneer, Wm. Hartley stepped to the bar to take a drink, when Thomas Kerr, without provocation, knocked him down. Kerr then drew a pistol and saying, "Young fellow, now I've got you," placed the pistol on his breast and fired, killing him instantly. Kerr was disarmed. A jury of 12 men held an informal trial. Kerr asked for an hour's time to arrange his business, sat down, and with perfect coolness wrote to his mother, at Cardington, Ill., requesting all his effects be given to her. He then asked for several drinks. The citizens then took him out to a sycamore tree, where he made a few remarks, confessing to the killing of several men. They drew him up once and let him down. He then asked permission to take off his boots, saying he didn't want to die with his boots on. This request was granted, and he was strung up. The body was cut down this morning.

The Long Strike at East Liverpool.

PITTSBURG, Dec. 28.—There has been no further trouble at East Liverpool, O. Master Workman Ranking, of the Knights of Labor, denies the report that the striking potters had become disorderly. The proclamation issued by Mayor Burgess has created a good deal of bad feeling among the strikers, and if an attempt is made to suppress any meeting of the order at East Liverpool, Rankin says he will not be responsible for the result which will follow. He has done all in his power to maintain the peace and keep the men within the bounds of law. The strike has been in progress since last June, when the manufacturers refused to employ any potter who was a Knight of Labor.

Joe Coburn's Benefit.

NEW YORK, Dec. 28.—Between 2,000 and 3,000 spectators assembled in the Madison Square garden to-night at a benefit to Joe Coburn, recently from Sing Sing prison, at which noted pugilists sparred. The "wind up" was between Sullivan and Coburn. The spectators did not like the "friendly" bout, and there were cries of "Go for him, Sullivan," "Give it to him, Joe." The two boxers stopped and turned to the people. Sullivan said, "I want to please you all, and will please you by killing a man soon, perhaps Mace's unknown."

Coburn and Sullivan then engaged in three rounds. There was no slugging, but much science displayed.

The Fitz-John Porter Case.

WASHINGTON, Dec. 20.—The following was the vote in the Senate on taking up the Fitz-John Porter bill:

YEAS—Brown, Call, Cameron (Pa.), Cockrell, Coke, Davis (W. Va.), Garland, George, Gorman, Jackson, Johnston, Jonas, Jones (Fla.), McPherson, Miller (Cal.), Morgan, Pendleton, Pugh, Sewell, Slater, Vance, Voorhees—23.

NAYS—Aldrich, Anthony, Cameron (Wis.), Chilcott, Conger, Davis (Ill.), Edmunds, Frye, Harrison, Hawley, Hill, Hoar, Kellogg, Lapham, Logan, McMillan, Morrill, Platt, Robbins, Van Wyck, Windom—21.

A Ball of Fire at Sea.

NEW YORK, Dec. 28.—The bark Emook, from Auckland, reports that October 9, during a southwest gale and thick snow squall, a ball of fire passed across the ship, injuring three seamen and breaking both gunwales and ripping planks from the stern of the starboard boat, and exploded about 20 yards from the ship with a loud report, sparks flying from it like a rocket. There was no lightning nor thunder at the time.

Corn, Wheat, Etc.

WASHINGTON, Dec. 28.—The Commissioner of Agriculture has prepared a revised table showing the grain production for the year ending December 1. It is as follows: Corn, 1,635,000,000 bushels; wheat, 510,000,000 bushels; oats, 470,000,000 bushels; barley, 45,000,000 bushels; rye, 20,000,000 bushels; buckwheat, 12,000,000 bushels—total, 2,982,000,000 bushels.

Disbarred.

WASHINGTON, Dec. 28.—By direction of Sec. Teller, the following attorneys and land agents are disbarred from practice before the Interior Department and local land offices: George S. Bridwell and Orlando T. Letcher, Mitchell, Dak.; E. C. Carpenter, Beloit, Wis.; Dudley J. Spalding, Black River Falls, Wis.; James L. Ayres, Mitchell, Dak. The disbarments are made because of the connection of the parties in recent Dakota land frauds.

At a Bad Time.

Commander J. B. Coghlan, U. S. N., writes to us from the Navy Yard at Mare Island, Cal.—An enforced residence of two years in California made me the subject of most painful attacks of rheumatism. Consultation upon my case by eminent Naval and other surgeons failed to afford me the slightest relief. Dr. Hoyle recommended to me St. Jacobs Oil, the happy result of the use of which was my *complete and wonderful cure.*—*Washington (D. C.) Army and Navy Register.*

RETIRED OFFICERS.

How Their Pay Has Been Increased Since the Retired List Was Established.

WASHINGTON, Dec. 27.—If the pending amendment to the Army Appropriation bill in relation to the pay of those officers who were retired with the rank they held either in the regular or the volunteer army when wounded should become law the United States will save about $50,000 a year at the expense of 61 of the blind, halt and maimed veterans of the late war. The amendment provides:

"That hereafter all officers now on the retired list or who may hereafter be retired from active service, except in the case of the General of the Army, shall be borne on the rolls of the army and shall receive the pay now provided by law as of the rank they actually held in the army at the date of their retirement."

This will reduce all the retired Major-Generals, except McDowell, as follows—One to the rank of Brigadier-General, two to the rank of Colonel, and one to the rank of Major. Ten of the retired Brigadiers will step down—four to Colonelcies, one to a Lieutenant-Colonelcy, three to Majorities and two to Captaincies.

Since the retired list was first established 21 years ago the pay has been increased in one way or another nearly 85 per cent. on an average, as the following statement shows:

Rank.	1861.	1882.	Increase
Major General	$2,958	$5,925	$2,547
Brigadier General	1,926	4,125	2,547
Colonel, mounted	1,758	3,375	1,617
Lieutenant Col., mounted	1,578	3,000	1,422
Major, mounted	1,398	2,625	1,227
Captain, mounted	1,278	2,100	822
First Lieut., mounted	1,098	1,680	582
Second Lieut., mounted	1,098	1,575	477
Colonel, not mounted	1,758	3,375	1,716
Lieut. Col., not mounted	1,398	3,009	1,602
Major, not mounted	1,278	2,625	1,347
Captain, not mounted	1,198	1,890	732
First Lieut., not mounted	1,098	1,575	537
Second Lieut, not mounted	978	1,470	492

The pay for 1882, as quoted above, is 75 per cent. of the maxium pay to which officers are entitled while on the active list.

A Special Session of the Senate Probable.

WASHINGTON, Dec. 28.—The Star says to-night: "The outlook for the legislation at this session of Congress providing for and regulating the Presidential succession is anything but encouraging. While its importance seems to be appreciated in Congress, the pressure of other business may prevent consideration of this subject. It is question that would no doubt cause considerable debate, and the life of the session is too short for that. Failure to enact legislation of this character will, in all probability, require that the Senate shall be convened in special session on the 4th of next March to elect a President protempore. The imperative importance of filling the office is patent to every body. Under the existing law, should Pres. Arthur die, the President of the Senate would be his successor, and after the latter the executive office would fall to the Speaker of the House. But in the regular course of Congressional sessions, both the offices of President of the Senate and Speaker of the House would be vacant from the 1st of March next until the first Monday in the ensuing December. It has been suggested that a special session of the Senate could be avoided by the assent of the Democrats to elect a Republican President pro tempore at the present session, but it is scarcely probable that this suggestion will be carried out."

Tennessee Bonds.

NASHVILLE, Dec. 29.—State Treasurer Polk, in an interview with an American reporter, authorizes the statement that he has determined not to pay the January interest on funded Tennessee bonds. In explanation of this course the Treasurer says: "I feel that I should be governed by the will of the people, when an expression of that will has been had in a legal manner that cannot be questioned. Such an expression has been had. In obedience to the overwhelming sentiment as legitimately expressed, that first, another tender shall be made to our creditors, I have determined not to pay the interest falling due in January, and as I regard myself simply in my official capacity as the agent of the people, I therefore feel it my duty to take no step in the premises that may embarrass further this already complicated question."

The Michigan Senatorship.

WASHINGTON, Dec. 29.—A gentleman just from the seat of war at Lansing, says that Sen. Ferry's chances are regarded there as almost certain of re-election. He has now, without doubt, between 60 and 70 of the Republican members of the Legislature upon whom he can count, and the only hope of the opposition is inducing some 15 or 16 Republicans to refuse to go into the caucus and thus leave the caucus Republicans in a minority of the whole Legislature. No one candidate seems to stand much show against Sen. Ferry. The cry is, "Any one to beat Ferry," and until it is made certain that there is any show for an opposition candidate, the strength of the bolters will not be concentrated and will be scattered among various members of the Michigan delegation.

DeLong's Report.

WASHINGTON, Dec. 29.—DeLong's report, found beside his dead body, has been made public. It makes 30,000 words, and details incidents of the cruise from the departure from San Francisco in 1879 to January, 1881. Its principal feature is an elaborate account of DeLong's view in regard to the expedition. He considered it good judgment to head for Wrangell Land. His idea was to adopt that land as a support for the first Winter's campaign. He embodies the story of how land was sighted and how he expected to reach it, graphically describes how on the next day the "Jeannette" became beset in the ice never again to be released, and says the "party was compelled to make a virtue of necessity and stay where we were."

A Man and Four Children Burned to Death.

BEVERLEY, W. Va., Dec. 29.—A. Currence, a prominent Randolph County farmer, was burned to death Wednesday night, with four of his children. His wife was fatally injured also. Currence had lost much sleep through watching with a sick neighbor, and Wednesday night was sleeping at home, and while his wife and two children watched at the neighbor's bedside, they saw the flames of their homestead. Before they could get there the walls had fallen in, enveloping the five inmates. Mrs. Currence made a frantic but unsuccessful attempt to rescue them and received burns that will prove fatal. The charred bones were recovered yesterday by neighbors.

Consolidation of the Cincinnati Commercial and Gazette.

CINCINNATI, Dec. 29.—Arrangements have been completed for the consolidation of the Commercial and Gazette newspapers and the publication of a new daily under the name of Commercial-Gazette. The new paper will be issued as soon as certain mechanical preparations can be made. Both Mr. Smith, of the Gazette, and Mr. Halstead, of the Commercial, will be in the management of the new paper, and assisted by such talent from the two papers as is needed to make the enterprise successful. The paper will be Republican in politics.

Another Ohio Candidate for Sergeant-at-Arms.

WASHINGTON, Dec. 29.—Representative Leedom, of Ohio, who was defeated for re-election in

Great Slaughter!

WE HAVE PUT THE

KNIFE

IN OUR

Dress Goods

AND

Silks.

Bound to Close Them Out.

COME AND SEE THE DIFFERENCE IN PRICE.

Robison & Co.,

189 and 191 Summit Street.

A NEW LEAF TURNED.

Most everybody turns over a New Leaf at the beginning of a New Year. Our first New Leaf will be a

WHITE GOODS SALE,

THAT COMMENCES ON

Tuesday, January 2, 1883.

A COMPLETE LINE OF

Muslins, Linens, Napkins, Spreads, Embroideries, etc., etc.,

WILL BE OFFERED AT

WERY LOW PRICES.

CLOTHING AND BOOTS AND SHOES

Reduced in Prices, to reduce the Stock before Invoicing.

DONT FORGET THE STORE.

Eaton's "Bee Hive."

JUSTIFIABLE PRIDE.

WAITER WOMAN, TO FAVORITE CUSTOMER.—Ah, Doctor, here comes a new customer, one who can drink more beer than you can.

DOCTOR (Looking up with an expression of pride upon his features).—Ah, yes; IT IS MY SON!

CONGRESSIONAL.

47th Congress—Second Session.

SENATE.

WASHINGTON, Dec. 28.

At the close of the morning hour, the Senate on motion of Sen. Edmunds, took up the bill reported by him from the Committee on Judiciary, to prevent Government officers and employes from collecting from or paying to each other, money for political purposes. On motion of Sen. Hoar the Bankruptcy bill was set down for consideration the 10th of January.

Sen. Beck offered as a substitute to Sen. Edmunds' bill, one introduced by him the 12th of December, for the same general object, but prohibiting Government officers and employes from contributing money for political purposes to any person, whether a Government officer or employe or not. Sen. Edmunds opposed the amendment as proposing an improper interference with the rights of citizens and one which he believed to be beyond the power of Congress.

Sen. Beck said the Committee's bill was no improvement upon the law of '76, under which the Curtis case arose, except in its details, and the President had said, and the country knows, that the law of '76 had proved a failure.

After further discussion, Sen. Beck's substitute was rejected. Further amendments were voted down and the bill as reported by the Committee passed.

Sen. Sherman then called up the bonded whisky bill.

Sen. Sewell, however opposed the consideration of the whisky bill before the Senate should take up the bill for the relief of Fitz John Porter, and objections to the former bill being made, the Senate proceeded with the Porter bill.

Sen. Logan proposed its friends should speak to-day, and said he would occupy two or three hours to-morrow in opposition.

Sen. Conger protested against any arrangements for a final disposal of the bill till it should have been first considered by the full Senate.

The conclusions of the Military Board, composed of Gens. Scofield, Terry and Getty, was read.

Sen. Sewell then addressed the Senate in support of the bill, and at the conclusion of his remarks the Senate held an executive session and adjourned.

SENATE.

WASHINGTON, Dec. 29.

Sen. Pendleton presented a petition of the Common Council of Cincinnati that that City may be made the seat of the Court of Appeals, proposed to be established in that circuit, under the bill now pending in the House. Referred.

After the introduction and reference of several bills, on motion of Sen. Groome, the bill appropriating $10,000 for the erection of a monument to Baron De Kalb at Annapolis, Md., was passed.

On motion of Sen. Hoar the bill to provide for the performance of the duties of President of the United States in case of the inability or removal by death or otherwise of the President and Vice President was then taken up.

The discussion of this bill was continued until nearly 2 P. M., when unfinished business—the bill for the relief of Fitz John Porter—was taken up.

Sen. Logan made an argument in opposition to the bill. He said he knew it was hard for the Senators to have to listen at every session to long debates upon this subject, but so long as he held a place in the Senate, he should feel it his duty to oppose this measure. The bill proposed that Congress should review the action of a Court Martial and determine whether its decision was correct upon law and facts. If the decision of the Court Martial was correct, Congress certainly ought not to put Porter back into the army. If the decision was wrong, Congress undoubtedly had a right to reinstate him in the army, but it still had no right to review the action of the Court Martial. Sen. Logan argued in support of his views, heretofore announced, that the Schofield Board, which reviewed the Porter case, was without authority of law. Pope had been criticised for not having appeared before that Board. If he (Logan) had been subpœnaed before it, he would have declined to appear, and would have let the President know he had no authority to constitute a board. In reading their report he found it difficult to tell whether they were trying Porter or Gen. Pope, but it showed clearly that they had not read the record. He said the order to attack Jackson's right flank was an order to attack Jackson's right flank, though the order says nothing about Jackson, but directs an attack on "the right flank or rear of the enemy," which was in fact commanded by Longstreet. Gen. Grant had fallen into the same error. The board said also, "Porter's subordinate and wise conduct that evening saved the Union army," but meant that when the whole Confederate force, except a few brigades, was attacking Pope's 32,000 men, Porter lying by with 14,000 men with arms stacked, saved the Union army. Saved it from what? Not from being beaten, for it was beaten. The board went upon the theory that the reports upon which the Court Martial convicted Porter were those of the 30th of August, instead of the 29th, and that the reports of the Confederate Generals, Lee, Longstreet, Stuart and Rosser, should read the 30th and not the 29th, as they did read. In fact, no man familiar with the case could avoid the conclusion that the board paid no attention to the evidence or that they perverted and distorted it in every possible way. In the attempt to make a case for Porter, every great name, living or dead was "rung in," and it has been stated that Pres. Lincoln repented of having approved of the finding of the court-martial and intended to give Porter a new trial. Lincoln was God-a-fraid to put to know he had no power to grant a new trial, and as to his alleged repentance the best evidence was the testimony of Robert Lincoln that his father had talked with him about the case and had said that in his opinion it was one which would have justified a sentence of death. The statement has been made also that Gen. Garfield had repented of his action as a member of the court-martial, but it was untrue, for as late as February, 1880, long after this Board had made its report, Garfield conversed with him (Logan) about the case, and was preparing a speech to be delivered in the House in opposition to the relief bill. He had also written a letter to Gen. Cox, of Ohio (which Logan had read by the clerk), stating that he had been so stunned by the decision of the Schofield Board, that he could hardly trust himself to speak of it as it appeared to him.

At 4 o'clock, not having finished his speech, Sen. Logan yielded to a motion for an Executive session. When the doors so opened, the Senate adjourned until Tuesday.

HOUSE.

WASHINGTON, Dec. 30.

On motion of Mr. Kasson, Senate bills to reform the civil service and prevent official assessments, were taken from the Speaker's table and referred to the Committee on Civil Service Reform, and leave granted the committee to report back any time.

On motion of Mr. Marsh (Ill.), the Senate bill passed extending the time for filing claims for horses and equipments lost by officers and enlisted men in the service of the United States, with an amendment limiting the extension to one year from the passage of the act.

Mr. Bunn (Ark.) offered a resolution amending rules of the House, so as to provide for a standing Committee on Rivers and Harbors, to consist of 15 members, to which shall be referred all matters pertaining to improvement of rivers and harbors, and which shall have the same privilege in reporting bills appropriating money as is now accorded the Committee on Appropriations. Referred to the Committee on Rules.

On motion of Mr. Thompson (Ia.) a bill passed, appropriating $5,000 to pay the Burlington, Cedar Rapids & Northern Railroad Company the amount due for carrying mails.

On motion of Mr. George (Ore.), the Senate bill passed appropriating $70,000 to reimburse the State of Oregon for moneys expended in the suppression of Indian hostilities during the Modoc wars. An amendment was incorporated in the bill appropriating $4,400 to reimburse the State of California for like expenses.

Mr. Manning (Miss.) offered a resolution requesting the Attorney General to inform the House what necessity existed for the appointment of James R. Chalmers, Assistant District Attorney for the District Court of the United States, Northern District of Mississippi, and to forward to the House all correspondence in regard to such appointment.

Mr. Hiscock objected to present consideration, and it was referred to the Judiciary Committee.

Mr. Manning also offered a resolution calling on the Commissioner of Internal Revenue for information of the necessity of the employment of Messrs. Wimberly and West as special agents. Referred.

On motion of Steele (Ind.), the Senate bill passed for the relief of Major Jacob E. Burbank.

The Speaker announced the appointment of Mr. Calkins (Ind.) as a member of the Committee on Civil Service Reform.

Adjourned until Tuesday.

DE LONG'S REPORT.

How the Stout-hearted Commander of the Jeannette Battled for Success—The Last Entry in His Report.

WASHINGTON, Dec. 30.—Following is the continuation of the report found by the body of DeLong:

Sometimes all night, and sometimes day and night, from Jan. 18th to Feb. 4th, Sweetman and Ninderman stood down in the forepeak, the icy water flowing around them nearly to their knees, working faithfully until their work was accomplished, and the good results of that work were evident in gradually reducing the amount of water coming into the ship, and our ability to control the leak without such ruinous expenditure of fuel as had been necessary theretofore. It is for these reasons that I have had the honor to recommend these two men to you for medals of honor, as a recognition of heroic conduct under the most trying circumstances.

Capt. DeLong's record of the remainder of the Winter and the Summer of 1880 is for the most part a monotonous record of storms, ice movements, constant anxiety and almost unbroken disappointment. As the short Arctic Summer drew to a close without setting the "Jeannette" free and another dreary Winter approached, Capt. DeLong evidently began to revolve in his mind the question whether it would not be better to abandon the ship and make for the northern coast of Siberia over the ice, than to run the risk of a second Winter in the pack.

Under the date of September, 1880, he says: "I dislike naturally to dwell on the idea of the abandonment of the ship. We have come through so much it gives me hopes of getting through. As long as enough of the ship remains to shelter us, sticking by that fragment is preferable to camping on the ice, and I can conceive of no greater 'forlorn hope' than an attempt to reach Siberia (say 240 miles distant) over the ice that surrounds us and with the winter's cold sapping one's life at every step. Of course if we were to lose sight of the ship we would make the effort to get there, but our chances of success would be extremely problematical."

The last entry on the record is dated Dec. 31, 1880, and is as follows:

"The minstrels are ringing in the new year in latitude 78°, 48' north, longitude 77° 32' east. During the past 16 months we have drifted 1,500 miles, far enough, if it had been in a straight line, to carry us to and beyond the poles, but we are yet only 220 miles northwest of where we were first beset, we have suffered injury, and danger has often confronted us. We have been squeezed and jammed, and tumbled; we have pumped the leaking ship for a year, but we are not yet daunted and are as ready to dare everything as we ever were. And we feel the new year to finish hoping to do something worthy of ourselves, of Bennett's enterprise and the flag above us."

In less than 10 months after these words were written, the Jeannette was at the bottom of the Arctic ocean, and DeLong lay dead in the Lena Delta.

A PORK MERCHANT,

Who Expected to Obtain His Supplies from the Ohio Penitentiary.

COLUMBUS, Jan. 1.—Two or three days since the storekeeper of the penitentiary discovered that his supply of salt pork was disappearing mysteriously from the stores located outside of the walls. A piece of the pork was discovered in one of the penitentiary wagons not in use, and a watch was set for the individual who came to carry it away. This resulted in the capture last night of Thomas Daugherty, serving an 18 months' service for burglary, and Charles Hayden, serving a sentence for rape from Cuyahoga County, both of whom, being considered trustworthy, were employed outside the walls of the prison. Hayden, when questioned in regard to the matter, gave the whole scheme away, stating that he and Daugherty had made an arrangement with an enterprising colored man living near the prison to steal the meat and hide it where he could get it, the latter to pay them a certain price for it. Daugherty and Hayden had access to the storehouse every day, and evidently expected a thrifty business with the colored merchant. Only a small amount of pork had, however, been carried away when the scheme was discovered. Daugherty attempted to escape from the prison officer on the lookout for the pork thief last night, and was fired upon, the shot taking effect in his leg and inflicting a slight flesh wound.

FOREIGN AFFAIRS.

THE PHIPPS EXTRADITION CASE.

HAMILTON, Ont., Jan. 1.—In the extradition case of Phipps, the Philadelphia forger, the Judge sustained the decision recommending Phipps extradition. The case will go to the Court of Appeals.

DILLON'S RESIGNATION.

LONDON, Jan. 2.—Dillon has issued an address to the electors of Tipperary, announcing that in deference to the wishes of his friends, he has agreed to postpone his resignation as a Member of Parliament until the first week of the session, consequently there will be a vacancy about the end of February. He energetically denies he retires because he is disgusted with Parliamentary agitation. He says he believes more firmly than ever in the necessity of ensuring that Irish representatives in Parliament shall be an independent body of Nationalists who will oppose and harrass the Government which denies rights to Ireland. He believes, above all, in organization in Ireland, in America, and wherever the Irish remain faithful to their nationality. He resigns, he says, solely because his health is broken down, and labor will be impossible to him for a considerable time. He believes the National cause was never, since the union, in stronger position.

AN AMBASSADOR'S SUICIDE.

PARIS, Jan. 2.—Count Vonwimpffen, Austo-Hungarian Ambassador here, who committed suicide Saturday, had lately been in the habit of talking aloud to himself for hours. He had carried a revolver about with him for a week. On Friday he fired it out of the window of the Hotel Maurice against the wall of a court-yard to test it. The supposition that his suicide was connected with financial embarrassment gains color from the fact that one of the letters he left is addressed to a rich Austrian financier living in Paris.

WESTGATE DISCHARGED.

DUBLIN, Dec. 28.—An average of 100 persons are searched nightly here under the curfew clause of the repression act.

Westgate was arraigned in Police Court to-day and discharged. Murphy, crown counsel, stating that the authorities were satisfied he could have had nothing to do with the murders in Phœnix Park.

YOUTH'S COMPANION

ANNOUNCEMENT, 1883.

IN REFERENCE to the contributors announced below will show that nearly all of the most distinguished and popular authors of this country, and many of those of Great Britain, have been engaged as contributors to the COMPANION for the year 1883. The Announcement will be found in many respects, we think, an extraordinary one; but it includes only a part of the features of the volume for the coming year.

Illustrated Serial Stories.

A Serial Story of Boy Life in America, by . . . . . J. T. Trowbridge.
Serial Story of Boy Life in Great Britain, by . . . . . William Black.
Serial Story of New England Life, by . . . . . Harriet Beecher Stowe.
Serial Story for Girls, by . . . . . Harriet Prescott Spofford.
Serial Story of Southern Life, by . . . . . Marie B. Williams.
Amusing College Stories, by . . . . . Henry A. Gordon.
Stories of Old-Time Poor-Houses, by . . . . . J. D. Chaplin.
Old New England Peddlers' Tales, by . . . . . Wm. A. King.
Tales of the Old Dutch Farmers of New York, by . . . . . Eugene M. Prince.

Reminiscences and Anecdotes.

(Illustrated.)

Yankee Drolleries at Old-Time Fairs and Shows, by . James Parton.
Stories of Old-Time Quack Doctors and their Remedies, by . . . . . Edgar Knowles.
On the Stump. Humorous Anecdotes of Electioneering, Stump Speaking, etc., by . . . . . Hon. S. S. Cox.
Victor Hugo at Home. A chatty description of the home life of the great poet, by his Private Secretary. . . . . Richard Lesclide.
Word Pictures of the House of Commons. As seen from the Reporters' Gallery, by . . . . . H. W. Lucy.
Brilliant Articles. Reminiscences of Dean Stanley and Picturesque Associations of Westminster Abbey, by . . . Canon F. W. Farrar.
The Royal Family of Denmark. Articles of Personal Anecdote by the Danish Minister at Washington, . . . Hon. Carl Bille.
Great Southern Leaders. A series of articles containing personal reminiscences of Gen. Robert E. Lee, "Stonewall" Jackson, John C. Calhoun, etc., by . . . . . Hon. Alexander H. Stephens.

Illustrated Travel and Adventure.

A Serial Story of Adventure, by . . . . C. A. Stephens.
Life in an Irish Fishing Village, by . . . Julian Hawthorne.
Tales of Old Ships and Sailors, by . . . . Capt. F. Luce.
Old Times on the Missouri, by . . . . . A Missourian.
After the Mindanao Pirates in a Dutch Gun-Boat, by . . . . . Lieut. P. F. Grinnell.
Adventures in a Whaling Cruise in the North Pacific, by . . . . . Macomber Brett.
The Fiftieth Tiger. A narrative of Adventure by the Special Correspondent of the *London Telegraph*, ... Phil. Robinson.
Child Life and Home Life in Japan. Curious Pictures and Domestic Incidents, by a traveller in that country, . . . Prof. E. S. Morse.
Railway Heroes. Thrilling stories of railroad men. Among others will be "The Fireman's Story," "His Life or Theirs," "Skip Dustin, the Water Boy," and "Express Messenger Riley," by . . . Walter A. Moore.

Special Articles.

Important articles will be given by two of the most distinguished Neurologists in the world, describing Nervous Diseases, showing the ordinary causes of these forms of human suffering, and giving general suggestions as to their treatment. These articles will not be merely technical treatises, but will be enlivened by curious and illustrative anecdotes.

Common Nervous Ailments. A Series of Papers, by . . . . . Dr. Brown-Sequard.
The Short History of a Nervous Man. The Proper Use of the Mind, Hallucinations and Delusions, The Cause of Sleep and Sleeplessness, Somnambulism, etc., by . . . . . Dr. William A. Hammond.

The Help Series.

The Profits of Literary Labor, by . . . . James Parton.
Salesmen and Saleswomen in City Stores. Their wages and opportunities, by . . . . . Charles Vance Elliott.
A Medical Education. How to Choose a College. Advantages of European Study, by . . . . . Dr. William A. Hammond.
Girls Who Earn a Living in Art. By the Principal of the Woman's Art School, Cooper Union, ... Susan N. Carter.
How to Start. Papers telling how to start in different kinds of business and in trades, with practical details, so that a boy reading these papers may act on them safely.
What a Technical Education Costs. By the Professor of Engineering of the Institute of Technology, Hoboken, . . . Robert H. Thurston.

In The Household.

Parlor Experiments in Science. Simple and curious, by . . . . . Prof. W. C. Richards.
Entertainments for Charitable Purposes. Advice and suggestions, by . . . . . George B. Bartlett.
Tableaux with Authors. Directions for Charming Evening Entertainments, by . . . . . Kate Sanborn.
Concerning Floors, Doors, and Windows. Giving the latest ideas as to the decoration of these important features of a home, by . . . . . Janet E. Rautz-Rees.
Inexpensive Art Furniture. A series of papers showing that a home may be furnished in the best taste without large expenditures, giving details as to cost, etc., by the Curator of the Liverpool Art Museum. Charles Dyall.

The Editorials of the COMPANION will give clear and impartial views of current events at home and abroad.

The Children's Page sustains its reputation for charming pictures, poems and stories adapted to the little ones.

SPECIAL OFFER.—To any one who subscribes now, and sends us $1.75, we will send the Companion free to January 1st, 1883, and a full year's subscription from that date.

Subscription Price $1.75. Specimen copies free.

Please mention in what paper you read this advertisement.

41 Temple Place. Address, **YOUTH'S COMPANION,** Boston, Mass.

A SUDDEN CALL.

Abrupt Termination of the President's Reception by the Death of the Hawaiian Minister.

WASHINGTON, Jan. 1.—At the President's reception the Hawaiian Minister, after being presented to the President, while on his way to the ante-room, was attacked with vertigo and spasms. He was promptly attended by physicians, but shortly afterwards died in one of the ante-rooms at the Executive Mansion. When the Minister was taken sick the music stopped, and after the announcement of his death the reception ended. His body was subsequently removed to his residence.

The announcement of the death of Mr. Allen followed so quickly upon the first report of his illness that the two were almost simultaneously. A gentleman who was present describes the scene as an affecting one, the President having been moved to tears. Mr. Allen, who had remained a short time after being presented to the President, had passed into the cloak room in company with his son, preparatory to leaving the building. He was chatting cheerfully with some acquaintances, when suddenly he became ill and fell back upon a sofa. Assistant Surgeon Hamberger, of the Navy, was the first medical man in attendance. He was quickly joined by Dr. Russel Norris, of the Army, Surgeon General Crane, U. S. A., and Medical Director Brown, U. S. N., who all endeavored by the employment of every expedient at hand to resuscitate the stricken diplomat. Death was almost instantaneous and was caused by angina pectoris. Dr. Hamberger, who was in the cloak room at the time, was in attendance at the moment of death, says that the Minister made but three or four respirations from the time he fell upon the sofa till life was extinct.

There was no struggle, the final call came apparently without premonition, except a sligh tsensation of closeness in the chest, which the Minister mentioned to his son, and the ending, shocking in its suddenness as it was, was peaceful. Just previous to entering the cloak room for his overcoat, Mr. Allen passed with Judge William A. Richardson, of the Court of Claims, the compliments of the season, and then the gentleman relaxed the courtly demeanor of the occasion and exchanged witticisms at which both laughed quite heartily. This laughter, it is thought, induced the Minister's fatal attack.

INTERNAL REVENUE.

Statement of Collections and Expenses in Ohio Districts.

WASHINGTON, Jan. 2.—Sec. Folger, in response to a Senate resolution, has prepared a detailed statement, showing the cost of collecting the internal revenue in each collection district in the several States and Territories, and the ratio of such cost upon the total sum collected in each district, also the number of employes. The following are the figures for Ohio:

First District—Total collection, $11,928,-253.84; total expenses, $164,751.28; per cent. of cost, .0138; number of employes, 114.

Third District—Total collections, $1,621,-566.71; total expenses, $33,528.49; per cent. of cost, .0207; employes, 25.

Fourth District—Total collections, $475,-943.53; total expenses, $15,738.58; per cent. of cost, .0330; employes, 11.

Sixth District—Total collections, $300,-275.30; total expenses, $14,184.42; per cent. of cost, .0472; employes, 13.

Seventh District—Total collections, $700,-260.02; total expenses, $30,253.58; per cent. of cost, .0286; employes, 15.

Tenth District—Total collections, $1,021,-133.71; total expenses, $27,825.93; per cent. of cost, .1273; employes, 25.

Eleventh District—Total collections, $1,-216,257.21; total expenses, $22,673.97; per cent. of cost, .0186; employes, 17.

Fifteenth District—Total collections, $201,-538.11; total expenses, $11,959.83; per cent. of cost, .0593; employes, 9.

Eighteenth District—Total collections, $894,059.79; total expenses, $20,738.70; per cent. of cost, .0232; employes, 22.

Movements of Ex-Sen. Spencer.

NEW YORK, Jan. 1.—The Herald publishes an account of a recent interview with ex-Sen. Spencer on a Cape Vincent steamer. Spencer said the prosecution in the star route cases was stupidly ignorant or willfully corrupt. He expected to sail for London, England, in a few days, and would give his testimony in the star route cases on his arrival there in the form of a deposition, if desired. He considered Gen. Bliss's treatment of him an outrage. When the present trials were at an end and a new Congress assembled next December he intended to petition the House to investigate the way in which the whole star route business had been conducted. Why some persons were not prosecuted, and why some were with great malignity, must be made known. A prominent New Yorker and an intimate of Bliss and the President had been given immunity, and the statute of limitations had been allowed in his case, when he had justified some of the worst bonds ever given the postoffice for carrying the mails.

The Pacific Bank.

BOSTON, Jan. 1.—The United States Grand Jury has found another indictment against Abner L. Benyon, the fugitive ex-President of the Pacific National Bank. The offense alleged is making false returns to the Comptroller of Currency in October, 1881. The returns were signed by the Cashier, Pettingill, but were made up by Benyon's direction and from his figures. It is pretty well understood here that Benyon is in California.

Gov. Cleveland's Inauguration.

ALBANY, Jan. 1.—Inauguration ceremonies took place in the Senate Chamber this afternoon. The outgoing and incoming Governors entered together, accompanied by their respective staffs and secretaries. Gov. Cornell read his address, and was followed by Gov. Cleveland, who, with much emotion, eulogized the administration of Gov. Cornell. The part, then retired to the Executive Chambers, where a reception was held by Gov. Cleveland.

A Ship Supposed to Be Lost.

SAN FRANCISCO, Dec. 28.—A Victoria, B. C., dispatch says: "The American ship Invincible sailed from Hong Kong for this port with a cargo of rice, 71 days ago. She is 35 days overdue, and is supposed to be lost."

The Markets.

REVIEW OF THE WEEK'S BUSINESS.

Financial.

OFFICE OF THE TOLEDO BLADE, {
WEDNESDAY, Jan. 3, 1883.

TRADE.

During the past week there was a quiet trade in almost every kind of goods excepting those for the holiday trade. The usual settlement was going on, and until the result of the year's business is known business will be slow. However the gross receipts will show more activity, and in a short space of time the wheels of trade will again be in motion. The outlook indicates that a prosperous year will be experienced.

The following is the statement of the New York banks for the week ending Saturday:

Loans, increase	$ 2,631,600
Specie, increase	1,391,300
Legal tenders, decrease	1,491,900
Deposits, increase	2,439,600
Circulation, increase	104,000
Reserve, decrease	867,750

The banks now hold $5,272,175 less than legal requirements.

To-day's reports up the latest hour by telegraph to the BLADE, say money is loaning at 5 @ 7 cent. Prime mercantile paper, 6@8 @ cent. Bar silver, 108¾. Sterling Exchange steady; long, $4 80; sight $4 84¾. Government Bonds lower. State Securities dull. Railroad bonds dull. Stocks—The market opened opened irregular, but in the main a fraction lower than Saturday's closing. In early trade there was a fair degree of activity, but the market subsequently became strong, and at noon recorded a general advance of 1@2 @ cent., in which New Jersey Central and Northwest were conspicuous.

Government Bonds—5s extended, 102; 4½s, 113; 4s, 119¾; 3s, 102¾; Pacific 6s, 95, 129.

The following will show the change in Government bonds during the past week:

	Jan. 2	Dec. 27
5's extended	102	103¼
4½'s, coupons	113	113⅝
4's "	119¼	120
3's "	102⅝	103¼
Pacific 6's of '95	129	128

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	Jan. 2	Dec. 27
5's extended	102	103¼
4½'s, coupons	113	113⅝
4's "	119¼	120
3's "	102⅝	103¼
Pacific 6's of '95	129	128

THE BLADE'S telegraph dispatch from London this morning, regarding the markets, is as follows:

The Mark Lane Express says: Beyond all doubt No. 2 American Red Winter will be the standard of value in the world's wheat market for the several year of 1882-83. Farmers deliveries of various supplies render British millers quite independent of American contingent for present. London and provincial markets were very quiet during the past week. Trade in foreign wheat only retail. Flour dull. Maize irregular. Oats cheaper. Very little doing in off coast market. Sales English wheat for past week, 45,510 quarters at 44s 11d @ quarter, against 32,227 quarters at 44s 8d corresponding period last year.

General Produce.

DETROIT, Jan. 2.—Flour at $4 65@5 00. Wheat dull but steady; No. 2 Red, 96@96¼c; February, 96⅝c; May, 105c; No. 2 red, 95½c bid; No. 2 white, 82½c. Corn dull but steady; No. 2, 50½c bid. Oats dull but steady; No. 2, 36c bid; 36½c asked. Rye, 70c bid; 72c asked. Receipts—wheat, none; shipments, none.

CINCINNATI, Jan. 2.—Flour quiet; family, $4 10@4 25; fancy, $4 60@5 00. Wheat quiet and steady; No. 2 Red, 96@97c. Corn weak at 47c. Oats quiet at 38c. Rye steady at 69c. Barley quiet and unchanged; extra No. 3 fall at 73c. Pork dull at $17 25. Lard dull and lower at $10 12½. Bulk meats quiet at $8 75@8 85. Bacon dull at $9 75@10 00@10 50. Whiskey steady and firm at 113.

MILWAUKEE, Jan. 2.—Wheat weaker; No. 2 hard at 92½c; 93½c for No. 2 cash; 93½c January; 94½c February; 95½c March; 78c for No. 3; 65c for No. 4. Receipts, 26,000 bu.; shipments, 1,500 bu. Corn steadier and quiet at 50c for No. 2; 43c for condemned. Oats inactive at 35½c for No. 2; 37c for white. Rye weak and lower at 59c for No. 1; 56c for No. 2. Barley firmer and fairly active; 74c for No. 2; 82c for extra No. 2.

CHICAGO, Jan. 2.—Wheat weak and easy; regular, 93¾c January, 94½c February, 103½c May; spring, 93¾c; winter, —c. Corn weak and easy; 49¼@49⅝c cash; 49¼c January; 49⅝c February; 53¼c May. Oats cash dropped heavily, options weak; 35½c cash; 35¼c January; 36¼c May. Rye dull. Barley at 80c. Flax seed strong and higher at 123. Whisky at 116c. Pork weak and lower at $16 87½ cash; $ January; $17 05 bid February; $ March. Lard $ January; $10 17½ cash; $ January; $10 22½ February.

NEW YORK, Jan. 2.—Flour—Receipts, 18,000 bbls; sales, 12,000 bbls; market dull, unchanged. Wheat—Receipts, 108,500 bu; market ½@¾c lower and heavy. No 1 white, 105c; No 2 do, 99c bu No 2 Red, January, 103½@103¾c; 110,000 bu do February, 111¾@111¾c; 128,000 do March, 118⅝@118½c; 88,000 May, 119¾@119¾c. Corn—Receipts, 372,681 bu; market ½@¾c lower and dull; mixed western, spot, 54½@56c; future, 63@65c; sales, 460,000 bu. Oats—receipts, 92,650 bu; market dull and unchanged; western, 44@48c; sales, 50,000 bu. Beef unchanged. Pork dull and weak; new mess, $18 25@18 50. Lard dull and lower; steam rendered, $10 65@—. Butter quiet and firm; western at 18@42; Elgin creamery, 44c. Cheese firm at 4@13¾c. Sugar quiet. Molasses steady.

BALTIMORE, January 2.—Flour quiet and steady; western superfine, $5 15@5 65; extra, $5 75@6 50; family, $4 75@5 75. Wheat—western easier and more active; No. 2 winter red spot, 105¾@106¾c; January, 104¾@105¾c; February, 105¾@107¾c; March, 111⅝@111⅝c. Corn—western easier and inactive; mixed, spot, 61½@62c; new, 63¼@63¾c; January, 61½@61¾c; February, 62½@62¾c; May, March, 67c bid. Oats steady and very dull; western white, 46@48c; mixed, 44@46c. Pennsylvania, 45@48c. Rye quiet at 86@88c. Hay quiet; prime to choice Pennsylvania, $14 00@15 00. Provisions—market very steady and quiet; mess pork $18 25. Bulk meats—loose shoulders and clear rib sides, packed, $8 00@8 12½. Bacon—shoulders, $9 75; clear rib sides, $12 75. Hams, $16 00@19 00. Lard, refined, $11 75. Butter steady; choice western packed, 22@26c; roll, 25@26c. Eggs scarce; fresh, 28c; limed, dull, 19@20c. Petroleum quiet; refined, 7½@7¾c. Coffee steady and quiet; no carcoes for near delivery. Rio, A soft, 8½c. Whisky quiet and steady at 118@118½c. Freights to Liverpool dull. Receipts—flour, 2,172 bbls; wheat, 43,514 bu; corn, 8,000 bu; oats, 2,000 bu; rye, none. Shipments—wheat, 107,666; corn, 230,012. Sales—wheat, 422,666bu; corn, 164,200 bu.

ST. LOUIS, Jan. 2.—Flour steady, unchanged. Wheat opened better but eased off. No. 2 red, 96¼c cash; 96¼@96⅝c January; 99¾@99⅞c February; 101¼@101⅝c March; 103¾@104c May; closing at inside figures; No. 3 red, 91c bid. Corn fairly active and lower for options; cash better; 44@44½c cash; 44@44½c January; 45¾@46c February; 48c March; 48c asked April; 48¾@48¾c May, closing at inside figures. Oats slow; 36c cash; 35¼c January; 36½c February; 36½c bid May. Rye dull at 55½c. Barley steady; prime to fancy Canada, $1 25@1 35. Lead $1 25. Whisky steady at 114c. Butter unchanged; creamery, 35@40c; dairy, 28@34c. Eggs unchanged at 25c. Pork firmer and slow at $17 cash; $16 90 bid January; $17 05 bid February; $17 20 bid May. Lard steady unsettled; nothing doing. Bacon very slow; only peddling trade; shoulders, $8 25; short rib, $10 25; short clear, $10 75. Lard nominally at $10 00@10 15. Receipts—Flour, 8,000 bbls; wheat, 20,000 bu; corn, 131,000 bu; oats, 8,000 bu; rye, 5,000 bu; barley, 20,000 bu. Shipments—Flour, 14,000 bbls; wheat, 15,000 bu; corn, 136,000 bu; oats, none; rye, none; barley, none. Bags higher and firm; light Yorkers, $5 50@5 65; packing, $5 00@5 30; butchers' to extra heavy, $5 25@5 40; receipts, 4,500 head; shipments, none. Cattle—Prices steady; but little doing owing to light supply. Good to choice shipping steers, $5@5 75; butchers', $2 75@4 25; receipts, 1,400 head; shipments, none.

Live Stock Markets.

NEW YORK, Jan. 1.—Beeves—Receipts, for to-day, 3,300 head; fair trade; market a shade firmer with prices 1@1½c per cent. live weight, for poor to good, including common to good steers at $5 35@6 45. Exporters used 600 fat steers, mainly at $5 90@6 40 @ 100 lbs. Shipments for the week, 7,500 live cattle and 6,256 quarters of beef.

Sheep—Receipts to-day, 560 head, market active and firm at an advance of 1@c; extremes at $4 60@5 25 for common to good sheep; $6 00@7 25 for lambs; choice lambs, $7 37@7 50; shipments for the week, 1,304 live sheep and 1,662 quarters of mutton.

Swine—Receipts for to-day, 9,100 head; market fairly steady for live at $6 25@6 75 @ cwt.

EAST LIBERTY, Jan. 1.—Cattle—Receipts for to-day, 2,300 head; market dull and about last week's prices; prime, $6 00@6 25; fair to good, $5 50@5 85; stockers, $4 50@4 25; common, $4 00@4 75.

Hogs—Receipts for to-day, 9,700 head; market fair; Philadelphias, $6 80@6 80; Baltimores, $6 25@6 45; Yorkers, $6 15@6 40.

Sheep—Receipts for to-day, 4,000 head; market active, prices strong and 25c higher than last week; prime, $4 00@5 25; fair to good, $5 00@5 50; common, $2 65@3 15; lambs, $4 65@5 60.

CHICAGO, Jan. 2.—Hogs—Receipts, 23,000 head; market active and 5c lower; light, $5 70@6 05; mixed packing, $5 90@6 05; heavy packing and shipping, $5 90@6 05. Cattle—Receipts, 5,500 head; market slow; extra, $5 10@5 50; good to choice, $5 25@5 60; common to fair, $4 00@5 10; butchers strong at $3 90@4 25; stockers and feeders slow at $3 10@4 25.

Miscellaneous.

DRY GOODS.

Business in all departments was quiet during the past week. Until stock taking is over, purchases to a large extent are not looked for. As jobbers have been reducing stocks to as low a point as possible, the stocks carried over will be small. There were a few shipments and full lines of goods to small merchants in some of the large cities during the week, growing out of extravagant management and dull trade, but the reports from what is termed the regular country trade are cheering and indicate a good business going forward. Jobbers also report that mail receipts from the interior are coming in very satisfactorily.

BOOTS AND SHOES.

In Boston there is a slow trade during the past week, buyers generally having gone home to spend the holidays. With orders already booked, trade is larger than usual in volume, in New York business was light. There is a quiet market in Philadelphia, and Chicago, Cincinnati and Toledo show the same condition.

Notes.

The New York Commercial Bulletin says: Fully 1,000 bales of hops have been purchased in the interior the past few days at 35@36c, so to quality and the large price was reported but and refused for choice to-day. A few sales of good qualities were reported here at 37c. Country letters state that orders are coming in from western brewers, and exhibit a decided spirit of speculative demand, besides more inquiries from brewers in the London market. The improvement noted in this market latterly seems to be permanent in character, and at present there is an encouraging degree of firmness.

The tea crop is, of course, one of the most important in Japanese agriculture. The area and value of products is less than of rice and barley, but it is more important as an article of commerce. The export of tea in 1879 was under 5,000,000 lbs.; but in 1880 it is estimated at 40,000,000 lbs. The total product for the same year being placed at 90,000,000 lbs. The whole people drink tea from infancy to old age. It is grown in rows six to 10 feet apart and four to six feet between plants, and to a height of three to five feet. The yield is not important before the fourth or fifth year. A fair yield per acre is 2,500 lbs. The most careful cultivation is constantly required. The Government is making determined efforts for the production of black teas, with considerable success.

Toledo Grocery and Provision Market.

NOTE—Prices given below are based as nearly as possible on dealers' wholesale rates. As values of given fruits, vegetables, etc., are subject to wide and rapid fluctuations, allowance must be made for sudden and unexpected influence as well as for conditions and quality.

May reduces flour.

PORK—Heavy Mess Pork, $20 00; Short Mess Pork, $21 00; Short Clear Mess Pork, $8 25; Clear Pork, $26 00; Neck Pork $10 00. Rumps, $18.

HAMS—Sugar Cured Hams, 18 lbs and over, 14½c; do do, 15 lbs average, 15c.

SHOULDERS—11c.

BREAKFAST BACON—14@—c; Clear Bacon Sides, 13c.

BRIEF BEEF—12@12½c.

LARD—Kettle rendered, tierces, 15c; Kettle Lard, barrels, 13½c; Kettle Lard, half barrels, 13½c.

BUTTER—Scarcey choice, 25@28c; good fair, 20@22c; low grades, 12@15c.

EGGS—Strictly fresh, 24@25c.

SALT—Unchanged; Michigan and New York, $1 60 in wholesale lots. Retail price, $1 10.

CHEESE—Unchanged; New York full cream, 14½c; choice Michigan, 13c; Limburger, 15c.

POULTRY—